

The Avalanche

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O. PALMER,
Editor and Proprietor.

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JUSTICE AND RIGHT.

Publisher and Proprietor.

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ARM TO FIGHT FEVER.

RIGID QUARANTINE IN SOUTHERN TOWNS.

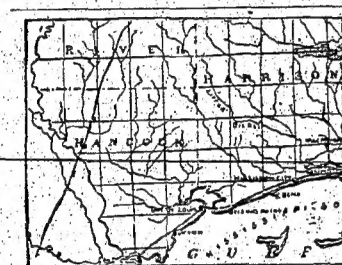
Law Will Be Enforced with Guns if Necessary—Guards Watch All Passing Trains—Danger that the Pestilence May Spread.

Peril in the Plague.
The breaking out of yellow fever at Ocean Springs, Miss., New Orleans and other places has caused a very widespread alarm in the South. Practically every city and town in Alabama has established the most rigid quarantine against Ocean Springs, New Orleans and other yellow fever infected points, and most places a shotgun quarantine is the order of the day.

This is virtually true of Mobile, where the officials publicly proclaimed that the regulations would be enforced at the point of guns. Trains from the South and Southwest on all railroads passing through any part of the State are boarded by determined officers heavily armed, and no one from anywhere near the infected districts is permitted to leave the cars. At a number of small towns guards line the depot platforms as well as the trains. Many Alabamians summering at Gulf coast resorts are shut out entirely from the rest of the world, as trains between Mobile and New Orleans now run past stations without stopping. It is feared that the delay of the health authorities in proclaiming the disease yellow fever will result disastrously, and it would be no surprise should it break out at various Southern points at any moment.

May Spread the Plague.

For three weeks past people from all over this and neighboring States have been leaving Ocean Springs in fright, cause, as they say, epidemic yellow fever was prevalent at that place. Those who thus got away before the yellow fever commenced are now scattered far and wide, and herein lies the greatest danger. The Florida State Board of Health has



COAST ALONG WHICH YELLOW FEVER IS REPORTED.

issued a proclamation excluding from the State all persons and baggage from the yellow fever infected points in Louisiana and Mississippi, unless accompanied by a certificate that the person has not been exposed to the disease within fifteen days from the time of departure.

The salt water resorts between Mobile and New Orleans—Pascagoula, Seranton, Biloxi, Ocean Springs, Bay St. Louis, Pass Christian, Waveland, the Southern Methodist Association camp grounds and all way stations on the Mississippi sound are contained in this season tens of thousands of visitors from all sections of the South. Mobile now has representatives by hundreds at Seranton, Biloxi, Ocean Springs and the camp grounds. These people, since the fever panic began, have been wildly anxious to get to their homes.

Federal Authorities Act.

The general Government will render all assistance in its power to check the spread of yellow fever. This will be done mainly through the agency of the Marine Hospital Service. Dr. Walter Wyman, the head of the bureau, has returned to Washington and assumed active charge in directing the work in assisting the State officials of Mississippi in their efforts to confine the disease to the locality where it appears to have started. Dr. Wyman says that as yet he has no opinion to express whether the disease is really yellow fever, although he admits it looks very suspicious. The precautionary measures he has taken are based entirely on the declaration of the State Board of Health of Louisiana, in the belief that it was that the disease from which the person had died was yellow fever. Dr. Wyman says the situation at Ocean Springs is entirely in the hands of the State Board of Health, while the Marine Hospital Bureau is doing everything possible to assist.

Dr. Wyman has wired the physician in charge at Ocean Springs a copy of the quarantine regulations relating to the prevention of the spread of epidemic diseases from one State to another. These regulations prescribe the manner of surveillance to be established over railroad trains coming from the infected district and give rules for the isolation of infected passengers and the disinfection of their baggage. The Marine Hospital Service has ample camp material on hand. The splendid outfit, which has been at Chattanooga, Ga., has been sent to the vicinity of Ocean Springs, and if a camp of detention is found necessary the outfit will be used as occasion may require. The bureau also keeps portable apparatus at Savannah, Ga., intended for use in epidemics. It consists of machines for disinfecting and fumigating purposes. They have also been sent to the vicinity of Ocean Springs.

EUROPE NEEDS WHEAT.

Agent Atwell Sends a Report to the State Department.

W. P. Atwell, commercial agent of the United States at Roubaix, France, sends to the State Department a report on the short wheat crop in France. He says the crop in France and in fact in all Europe has fallen much below the average, and it is estimated that the United States and Canada will be called upon to export from 20,000,000 to 30,000,000 bushels more than they exported to Europe last year. France will require about 60,000,000 bushels to meet the deficiency in that country.

Consul Heenan at Odessa has made an extensive report to the State Department concerning the failure of the crops in Russia. In many districts it has been the wettest season ever known, and grain has been destroyed by both rain and hail. Much of the grain was not worth the expense of binding. The wheat received at Odessa is of a very inferior quality. It is reported that little wheat will be exported from Russia during the season of 1897-8, as there is little available for that purpose, the old stocks being practically exhausted and the new crop little more than sufficient for the home demand.

TWO TRAINS COLLIDE.

MANY KILLED AND INJURED IN THE CRASH.

Fast Express and Mail Trains on the Santa Fe Road Come Into Collision Near Emporia—Fire Consumes Coaches—Bryan in the Wreck.

Santa Fe Disaster.
One of the worst wrecks in the history of the Santa Fe Railroad occurred three miles east of Emporia, Kan., Wednesday night. Nine or ten persons were killed and many more were badly hurt. The fast mail train going east and the Mexico and California express, west bound, collided head on. The Mexico and California express was pulled by two locomotives, and when they struck the engine drawing the fast mail the boiler of all three engines exploded and tore a hole in the ground so deep that the smoking car of the west-bound train went in on the three engines and two mail cars and burst there, without turning over. The passengers in the smoking car escaped through the windows. The front end of this car was enveloped in a volume of stifling smoke and steam, belching up from the wreck below, and the rear door was jammed tight in the wreck of the car behind.

The wreck caught fire from the engines. The cars in the hole and the smoking car burned to ashes in no time. In climbing out of the smoking car several men fell through the rifts in the wreck below and it is not known whether they escaped or were burned to death. The west-bound train carried seven or eight coaches, and its passengers included many newsmen who had been to cover W. J. Bryan's speech at the county fair at Burlington. Mr. Bryan himself was on the train, but was riding in the rear Pullman, 400 feet from the cars which were wrecked. He says nothing but a heavy jolt was experienced by the passengers in his coach.

Mr. Bryan was one of the noblest men of our times. He loved to carry out the dead and wounded and gave the greatest attention to their care. One poor fellow, who was badly maimed, called to Mr. Bryan and said: "I want to hear you to-day; I am dying now and want to shake your hand and say God bless you. If you possibly can, Mr. Bryan, get me a drink of water." Mr. Bryan went to the back of the train, and of what was burning and came out with a drink of water, which he gave to the suffering passenger. He brought out cushions for others of the injured, and was everywhere present to minister to the wants of the injured.

SIX PERSONS ARE KILLED.

Terrific Explosion of Nitroglycerin at Emporia, Kan.

A terrific explosion of nitroglycerin occurred at Emporia, Kan., which resulted in the death of at least six persons. The explosion occurred at Grant well, located at the rear of the National Supply Company's office building, in the village limits. This well had just been dug by Samuel Barber, the shooter for the Ohio and Indiana Torpedo Company. The well was a gusher, and when the 120 quarts of glycerin let down into the well exploded the gas ignited, and with a terrific roar the flames shot high above the derrick.

As soon as the derrick saw the flames several climbed into the derrick to get out of the gas, but they had hardly gotten there when there was a terrific explosion. The burning gas had started the remaining glycerin in the empty cans standing in a wagon near the derrick. In another wagon near by were some cans containing another 120 quarts of the stuff, and this was started by the force of the first explosion. The second was blended with the first in a mighty roar and the town and surrounding country for many miles trembled from the shock. Eight buildings are a total wreck and many others damaged. The town has a population of about 1,500. Many bystanders were wounded.

COSTS TEN MILLIONS.

Extensive Coal Strike Proves Expensive to the Miners.

It is thought that the miners' strike will soon end. It is understood that the national officials of the miners' union are willing to accept the operators' offer of a compromise at 64 cents an advance of 11 cents, although the strikers wanted 66 cents. The battle has been a costly one for the strikers, according to estimates made by their own officials. The strikers have lost in wages \$10,500,000. It is estimated that in the bituminous coal districts of the country, including Pennsylvania, Ohio, West Virginia, Indiana, Illinois, Iowa and other States, 12,000 men would lose their wages. The average earnings of the men is put at \$1.40 a day. It will take

THE WHEAT STATES.

Great Northwest Common Wealth that Produce an Estimated \$100,000,000.

The wheat States are those of the Northwest, and first among them, in an ordinary year, with an average product of 55,000,000 bushels, is Minnesota. Then comes North Dakota, adjacent, with an average product of 60,000,000, and South Dakota with 30,000,000. The average of Kansas is about 25,000,000, and Nebraska, 16,000,000. These are the group of wheat States, but they are not the only ones. California, producing in ordinary years wheat to the amount of 40,000,000 bushels, and Ohio having an average crop of 35,000,000. Wisconsin, which adjoins Minnesota, produces relatively very little wheat, but Michigan has, when the farming conditions are good, a large yield. Oregon has been increasing its wheat average considerably. Among the wheat States of the East Pennsylvania stands first, with an average crop of 20,000,000 bushels, Maryland following with 8,000,000, and New York with 7,000,000. There is comparatively little wheat raised in New England, and scarcely any in the Gulf States. Missouri is a large wheat-growing State, exceeding either Indiana or Illinois, but Arkansas, south of it, yields very little wheat. Exchange.

SIX FIND WATERY GRAVES.

Disastrous Ending of a Detroit Fishing Party's Trip.

Six men were drowned in Lake St. Clair, Wednesday. The victims of the disaster were all from Detroit. A party of ten young men started for a fishing trip. When off Wind Mill point they became hilarious, and two who had climbed to the masthead of the cut-rigged yacht began swaying her to and fro. They finally rocked her over, and, being heavily ballasted, she sank like a shot. The two who were on the masthead were sitting forward cast themselves loose, but the six who were sitting in the companion way near the helmsman went down with her and were seen no more.

News of Minor Note.

William Moore, a deputy sheriff, killed Seymour Spencer, a miner at Bear Creek mines, Kentucky.

In Needles, Ariz., a cloudburst did much damage. The water was three feet deep in the business streets.

Firebugs have created a reign of terror in Big Hick Township and the neighboring village of Van Lue, in Hancock County, Ohio. Burns, with huge quantities of wheat, were set on fire and burned down, and a house and the wagon factory were also destroyed.

We are inclined to regard the mid Mill of Iliad as a holy terror.

LABOR'S OWN DAY.

Workingmen in Many Cities Observe Their Annual Holiday.

Latest born of the anniversary days which in the United States are deemed worthy of special observance, Labor Day this year again proved good to the celebrating ones—the calendar.

Throughout the years of its existence its purpose and its significance have gained favor and appreciation more and more. In Chicago the public participated generously in the celebration. Members of workmen's organizations, for whom the occasion is the most momentous of the year, because it reflects their strength and their progress, forsook the bench and forge, and in peaceful mood checked for the day the industrial life of the city.

When they gathered along the broad pavement in Michigan avenue to form the parade that was the main event of the day they made a pageant whose like has seldom been witnessed on the continent. Thirty thousand broad winners were in line, and these that number looked on and applauded.

At Toronto the Labor Day procession combined to make the industrial exhibition the greatest success in its history. A procession two miles long paraded the streets all morning, and in the afternoon the workmen went to the show. The jubilee procession of Victorian era tabernacles was witnessed by tens of thousands. The railroad traffic, owing to the great crowds attracted here by the fair, was the heaviest in the history of the railroads.

The Labor Day demonstration in Springfield, Ill., was the most pretentious yet. The number of participants in the procession was about 2,000. It was reviewed by the Governor and State officials from a decorated stand.

The tenth annual celebration of Labor Day in Dubuque was more generally observed than ever before. Addresses were delivered by Mayor Duffy and William E. Burns of Chicago.

The features of Labor Day celebration in St. Louis was an address by W. J. Bryan at Concordia Park. The biggest crowd ever seen in the park greeted the speaker. His speech throughout was enthusiastically applauded. Previous to the meeting Mr. Bryan reviewed a parade of 15,000 laboring men.

Ex-Gov. Alford of Illinois delivered an address at Philadelphia, where thousands of persons had assembled to assist the United Labor League in the celebration of Labor Day. The noted jurist and politician from the Prairie State was introduced to the large audience by President Ernest Kraft and received a flattering welcome. His speech was listened to with keen interest throughout and frequently provoked outbursts of enthusiastic demonstration.

GIVES UP HER FAITH FOR LOVE.

Miss Belknap Abandons Christianity to Become Paul May's Wife.

To embrace the Jewish faith and renounce her belief in the divinity of Christ is something of a task for a woman, even though it be undertaken for the man she loves, yet this is what Miss Belknap, whose father was once Secretary of War, has undertaken. For over a year there has been a love match between Miss Belknap and Paul May, a young man well known and liked in diplomatic circles in Washington. The marriage of the couple was opposed by both families because May is a Hebrew and Miss Belknap, of course, is a Christian. In order to circumvent the match, if possible, and make the young man forget his inamorata, Mrs. May secured his appointment a year ago as an attaché of the Belgian legation in Japan. But through all the period of his enforced absence his heart was true to the girl he left behind, and now that Miss

FAILED IN THE ATTEMPT.

Peter McNally, the Boston Swimmer, Couldn't Cross the English Channel.

Peter S. McNally, the Boston swimmer who made an attempt to swim the English channel, was in the water fifteen hours, in which time he covered thirty-five miles. McNally suffered severely, the swelling of his hands and arms being terrible, while from time to time he was seized with cramps in his legs, neck and arms, causing a drawn, haggard look about his face. At last he became unconscious and was forcibly dragged into a boat three miles from shore. He quickly recovered from his exhaustion. In an interview he said: "I discovered that the channel was really much longer than I thought, and found the currents be all that Boston, Wash and others told me. I am of the opinion that it is impossible for any one to swim from Dover to Calais, as the currents would all be against him. I shall make no more attempts this year."

Sparks from the Wire.

J. Q. Adams Fitchey, a wealthy retired attorney of St. Louis, is dead of spinal disease at Atlantic City.

A freight ran into a passenger train at Floral Park on the Long Island Railroad. Four passengers were injured.

James Daily, grocer and saloon-keeper, shot and killed Joe Brumback at Daily's place, one mile east of Frankfort, Ky.

Word has been received from Sandon, B. C., that the people are fleeing for their lives from the town on account of cholera. Sandon is situated on a narrow gulch, leading to Bear Lake, about 150 miles to the east and north of Rossland.

During the last fiscal year 49,894 applications for patents were filed and 25,819 patents, trademarks, etc., were granted. The receipts of the office were \$1,343,794.44, and the expenditures \$1,026,644.30, leaving a surplus of \$317,150.05, which is \$100,000 more than last year. The total receipts of the patent office over expenditures to date are \$5,003,614.23.

PERISH IN A WRECK.

TWENTY-FIVE MANGLED AND BURNED IN COLORADO.

Awful Head-End Collision Occurs Between Passenger and Freight Trains—Some Victims Caught in Debris and Routed to Death.

Collided on a Curve.
The most disastrous railway wreck that has ever happened in Colorado occurred Friday morning a mile and a half west of Newcastle. A Denver and Rio Grande passenger train, west bound, collided with a Colorado Midland stock train going east, wrecking both engines and several cars in both trains. Shortly after the collision fire broke out in the ruins. The mail, baggage and express cars, smokers, day coach and sleeper were burned. A number of passengers who were not killed outright but who were injured in the wreckage and could not be extricated perished in the flames. There were about 200 passengers. It is estimated that twenty-five persons were killed and as many more maimed, scalded and burned, of whom at least six are likely to die of their injuries.

The accident occurred at the worst possible point. Two minutes later the engine could have avoided the wreck, as each could have seen the approach of the other's train. The trains collided on a curve or bend round a mountain, and there was no opportunity to avoid the wreck or even to slacken speed. The surviving trainmen say the trains were not running fast, but the fact seems to be that both the passenger and freight were going at full speed—about twenty miles an hour for the passenger and the freight ten or twelve.

The Rio Grande Junction Road, on which the wreck occurred, is a joint track operated by the Denver and Rio Grande and Colorado Midland companies. It is a single standard gauge track seventy-five miles long, running from Newcastle to Grand Junction, connecting the two roads with the Rio Grande Western. The road is on the west bank of the Grand River and nearly all the way are high bluffs on one side of the track and the stream on the other, it being from fifteen to twenty feet below the track.

Reported Cause of the Accident.

One report as to the cause of the accident is to the effect that conductor Burkhead of the Colorado Midland stock train made a mistake of ten minutes in leaving on the time when the Rio Grande passenger train passed Newcastle, and that therefore he was chiefly responsible for the disaster. Engineer Ostrander of the stock train could either confirm or deny this report if he were alive.

Passengers on the day coach fared the worst. Out of twenty-nine people in that coach only six are now known to have escaped. As in all similar accidents, the engine men were first to lose their lives. Engineer Ostrander went down with his hands on the lever. Robert Holland, fireman on the passenger, was so badly hurt that he died. Engineer Gordon of the passenger train lived, although he is badly injured and at first was thought to be fatally hurt. He was thrown over a barbed wire fence by the force of the collision. Hines, the Midland fireman, was so badly hurt that the doctors who examined him said he could not recover. He was shockingly burned. James Keenan, the postal clerk, will not live. He was terribly scalded.

Two express messengers on the Rio Grande train saved their lives, but their escape was a thrilling one. The express car of the wrecked passenger train was entirely consumed, with its contents.

MISS BELKNAP.

Belknap has announced her intention of renouncing Christianity and embracing the Hebrew faith there is no longer any objection to the wedding on the part of the May family, and the event will doubtless be one of the most brilliant of the social season. As there is no synagogue in Washington, the couple will be married in New York.

In order to be received into the Jewish Church Miss Belknap must go before three rabbis, who will explain to her all the tenets of the faith she is about to subscribe to. Then she must give up her belief in the divinity of Christ and renounce the New Testament, and after that she must submit to the bath of purification. Miss Belknap is a charming young woman about 20 years old. She has spent many years abroad, and her name has been coupled with that of several young society men of Washington in the past in rumors of engagements.

Notes of Current Events.

President Barrios of Guatemala was educated in this country and is a graduate of Yale.

Premier Azearraga has failed in his efforts to reunite the warring sections of the Conservative party.

Bert Walker, a school teacher of Decatur, Ind., maddened by insane jealousy, shot and instantly killed his wife.

Aristocratic residents of Lenox are anticipating pleasantly the contemplated visit of Prince Alexander of Greece, eldest son of the Duke and Duchess of Teck.

SOCIETY MEETINGS.

M. E. CHURCH—Rev. R. L. Cope, Pastor. Services at 10:30 o'clock a.m. and 7:15 p.m. Sunday school, at 12 m. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 7:15 o'clock. All are cordially invited to attend.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. C. W. Potter, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning and evening at the usual hour. Sunday school following morning service. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening.

DANISH EV. LUTHERAN CHURCH—Rev. A. P. W. Bekker, Pastor. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a.m. and 7 p.m., and every Wednesday at 7 p.m. A lecture in school room 12 m.

METHODIST PROTESTANT CHURCH—Rev. W. H. Lawhorne, Pastor. Services every Sunday at 7:30 p.m. and alternate Sundays at 10:30 a.m. Sunday school at 3 p.m.

ST. MARY'S CATHOLIC CHURCH—Father H. Wobler. Regular services the last Sunday in each month.

GRAYLING LODGE, No. 355, F. & A. M., meets in regular session the first and third Monday evening at 8 o'clock. F. J. NABER, W. M. A. TAYLOR, Sec.

MARVIN POST, No. 240, G. A. R., meets the second and fourth Saturdays in each month. W. S. CHALGREN, Post Com. C. W. WRIGHT, Adjutant.

WOMEN'S RELIEF CORPS, No. 162, meets on the 2d and 4th Saturdays at 2 o'clock in the afternoon. Mrs. M. E. HARRISON, President. J. REBECCA WRIGHT, Sec.

GRAYLING CHAPTER, R. A. M., No. 122, meets every third Thursday in each month. J. K. MERE, H. F. A. TAYLOR, Sec.

GRAYLING LODGE, I. O. O. F., No. 137, meets every Tuesday evening. P. B. JOHNSON, N. G. P. E. JOHNSON, Sec.

CRAWFORD TENT, K. O. T. M., No. 102, meets every Saturday evening. J. J. COLLINS, Com. T. NOLAN, R. K.

GRAYLING CHAPTER, ORDER OF EASTERN STARS, No. 83, meets Monday evening on or before the full of the moon. MARY L. STALW, W. M. JOSIE BUTLER, Sec.

COURT GRAYLING, I. O. F., No. 780, meets second and last Wednesday of each month. B. WIENER, R. S. J. WOODBURN, C. M.

GRAYLING HIVE, No. 31, I. O. T. M., meets every first and last Wednesday of each month. MRS. GOULETTE, Lady Com. MRS. F. WALDE, Record Keeper.

REGULAR CONVOCACTION OF PORTAGE LODGE No. 141, K. of P., in Mason Hall the first and third Wednesday of each month. S. N. INSLEY, K. of R. S. J. W. HARTWICH, G. C.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

JOHN STALEY, C. O. TRENCH.

GRAYLING EXCHANGE BANK,

GRAYLING, MICH.

A general banking business transacted. Drafts bought and sold on all parts of the United States and Foreign Countries. Interest allowed on time deposits. Collections a specialty.

STALEY & TRENCH, Proprietors.

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PHYSICIAN and SURGEON.

(Successor to Dr. Wolcott.)

Office up stairs in Alexander Building, Grayling, Mich. Residence in the Chatter House.

S. N. INSLEY, M. D.,

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Office over Fournier's Drug Store.

OPEN DAY AND EVENING.

Entrance hall between Knap's and Peterson's jewelry store.

GEO. L. ALEXANDER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, ETC.

Pine Lands Bought and Sold on Commission.

Non-Residents' Lands Looked After.

GRAYLING, MICH.

Office on Michigan Avenue, first door east of the Bank.

O. PALMER,

Attorney at Law and Notary.

Collections, conveying, payments of taxes and purchase and sale of real estate promptly attended to. Office on Michigan Avenue, opposite the Court House.

GRAYLING, MICH.

GRAYLING HOUSE,

JOHN RASMUSSEN, Proprietor.

GLENN'S RESTAURANT.

The Grayling House is conveniently situated, being near the depot and business center, and newly built, furnished in first-class style, and heated by steam throughout. Every attention will be paid to the comfort of guests. Also ample rooms for commercial travelers.

F. D. HARRISON,

(Successor to F. A. Brigham.)

Tonsorial Artist,

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

Shaving and Hair-Cutting done in the latest style, and to the satisfaction of all. Shop near corner Michigan Avenue and Railroad Station. Prompt attention given all customers. Oct. 1, '97.

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we are always prepared to do all kinds of first-class

Job Printing

on short notice and at the most reasonable prices.

A Trial Order

BIG BOOM IN TRADE.

WESTERN MERCHANTS BUY HEAVILY OF GOODS.

This is Made Necessary to Meet Increased Demands of Farmers and Workmen—Plenty of Money is Now Being Put in Circulation.

Special Washington Correspondence.

Washington business itself is perhaps a little slow in feeling the effect of increasing volume, but reports of business improvement continue to come in from every direction and business men from all parts of the country are in the East buying their fall stock. Some of them stop over in Washington en route with good news of activity, good prices, mortgages being paid and a marked change in the views of the people.

"You could not realize what a change has come over the people," said one gentleman who had just come from the Pacific coast. "I came through that great Northwestern country where the free silver epidemic was raging at this time last year and was absolutely astonished at the change. The demand for the free coinage of silver has disappeared and thousands of men who advocated it a year ago now admit that they were wrong. Tens of thousands are indicating their gratification that it failed and I did not hear of any who regretted his vote for McKinley, sound money and protection."

"What has brought this change in so short a time?"

"Improved business conditions, improved confidence, improved wages and improved prices. They have all come steadily since the election of McKinley and especially since it became known that a protective tariff law would be promptly passed, and they have come in the face of a steady fall in the value of silver. This fact has been the most unthinking that they were being imposed upon last year by the statement that prosperity could only come through the free and unlimited coinage of silver and has thoroughly disgusted them. I never saw so sudden a change in so short a time."

"But the silverites say that the high price of wheat is due to the shortage abroad and that the silver question has nothing to do with it."

"On the same theory it might be argued that the low price was due to the surplusage abroad and that the silver question had nothing to do with that, and that is just about the truth of it, too. But it is not the advance of wheat alone that convinces them that the 'hand-in-hand-with-silver' theory was a humbug. They find undoubted proof of this in wool, which is a great staple with them, as it is in Ohio. Wool has advanced 30 per cent in the past year, and yet silver has fallen meantime. And there is no excuse for the statement that this advance is due to big foreign demand. The wool of this country is consumed at home. This country has been within the past few months jammed full of wool and yet the price of our product has advanced 50 per cent in the face of this large supply and also in the face of the fall in silver. How do you account for this? Simply because silver has nothing to do with it, but protection, prosperity and home manufacture have everything. And the people are seeing it and are seeing how nearly they come to being made monkeys of in last fall's election."

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has been, with the Democratic ex-President Grover Cleveland, notoriously interested in the Chicago Gas Trust. This monopoly, together with the Standard Oil Trust, the Ice Trust, the Bread Trust, the Cigarette Trust, and the Sugar Trust, aggregates a combination of capital that has been fostered under free trade or by other Democratic alliances, for the stifling of competition, the enhancement of prices and the oppression of the poor.

No Mystery in It.

It is very amusing to observe the struggles of the free trade press to ascertain how the discriminating duty clause was "slipped into" the new tariff. There is nothing strange about it. This section as read, and as passed, was submitted to every member of the Ways and Means and Finance Committees by the friends of American shipping. The clause was revised by United States Senator Elihu of West Virginia, and general information on this subject was furnished to the members of the committees together with a draft of the section by the American Protective Tariff League. There was nothing of a mysterious nature about the proposition; nothing accidental. It was purely intentional, for the sole purpose of extending the policy of protection to American transportation interests both by land and sea.

The Free Trade Papers.



Telling the wage-earner how he is oppressed by his "boss."



Asking the "boss" for an advertisement to support the free trade paper in creating strife between capital and labor.

Our Cattle Imports.

| Fiscal year. | Number. | Value. |
|---------------------|---------|-----------|
| 1891 | 8,052 | \$53,052 |
| 1892 | 2,036 | 20,289 |
| 1893 | 3,119 | 24,458 |
| 1894 | 1,280 | 13,355 |
| Protection average. | 4,022 | 28,013 |
| 1895 | 134,825 | 600,749 |
| 1896 | 217,094 | 1,494,746 |
| 1897 | 328,773 | 2,065,407 |
| Free trade average. | 226,807 | 1,575,070 |

This plain comparison of the results of protection and free trade will be of interest to those American farmers who are cattle raisers. During each year of the Democratic tariff there were nearly 227,000 head of foreign cattle shipped here from Mexico and Canada, and the money sent out of this country to pay for the foreign cattle averaged \$1,575,070 a year. Hereafter, as before under protection, this money will be kept at home for circulation among American farmers.

High Prices for Corn.

And now there is prospect of higher prices for corn. The Europeans are taking our corn in great quantities, and here is Statistician B. W. Snow of Chicago, one of the ablest experts on crops in the country, with an estimate that the corn crop of the country will be no more than 1,800,000,000 bushels this year against 2,283,000,000 bushels last year.

THE LATEST EUROPEAN CONCERT.



From the Detroit, Mich., Journal, August 4, 1897.

year. This means higher prices for corn. And yet silver continues to fall.

Means Many Dollars.

While our wheat production is very large this year, our home consumption is increasing with returning prosperity and we will have to hold the major part of it for our own people. It is estimated that we will have in the neighborhood of 200,000,000 bushels for export, which means not far from 200,000,000 golden dollars to be distributed among the farmers.

Each Has His Own Way.

Our American cousins have certainly a way of their own. Glasgow Citizen. This is equally true of our British cousins. This is a free trade way.

Relief Comment.

A bushel of wheat now calls for two ounces of fine silver. Last year one ounce was more than sufficient.

Advices from Mexico show that statesmen there are urging steps looking to the adoption of the gold standard.

Mr. Bryan should hurry up with his Spanish lessons. If he doesn't hasten his trip to Mexico, another "crime" against silver is liable to be committed.

Over \$2,000,000 in British money coming into San Francisco from Australia to pay for American wheat! How is this for British gold-bug control?

The silence in the vicinity of the Yellowstone Park, where Mr. Bryan is negotiating to speak up about the relative value of wheat and silver, is becoming painful.

If anybody croaks about the light receipts in the first month of the Dingee law, remind him of the enormous importations of the months which preceded its enactment.

"Comrade McKinley" was cordially greeted by the old soldiers at Buffalo. He is the first president who served in the ranks as a private soldier and will probably be the only one.

Advices from abroad show that the foreign rye crop is as badly off as the wheat crop, and as rye is largely used for bread in European countries, this development indicates a still greater demand for American wheat.

Will Orator Bryan address his Ohio audience at the proposed free silver camp meeting in Spanish? They ought to have some sort of a novelty to make it worth the \$1,500 which it is said Mr. Bryan and Chapman have been obliged to guarantee to get him there.

With several shiploads of gold coming in at the Western ports from Klondike, others from Australia, and many more coming in at the East, in payment for their golden grain, the farmers are not spending much time listening to free silver speeches this fall.

"Blessed is the country whose soldiers fight for it and are willing to give the best they have, the best that any man has, their own lives to preserve it, because they love it. Such an army the United States has always commanded in all her history."—President McKinley at Buffalo.

Vegetation on Glacial Moraines.

In the Century-July Mr. Muir writes of "The Alaska Trip." Mr. Muir says: "The wilderness presses close up to the town, and it is wonderfully rich and luxuriant. The forests almost rival those of Puget Sound; wild roses are three inches in diameter, and ferns ten feet high. And strange to say, all this exuberant vegetation is growing on moraine material that has been scarcely moved or modified in any way by postglacial agents. Rounded boulders of hard, resisting rocks rise everywhere along the shore and in the woods, their scored and polished surfaces still unwashed, telling of a time, so lately gone, when the whole region lay in darkness beneath an all-embracing mantle of ice. Even in the streets of the town glacial boulders are exposed, the telling inscriptions of which have not been effaced by the wear of either weather or travel. And in the orchards fruitful boughs shade the edges of glacial pavements, and drop apples and peaches on them. Nowhere, as far as I have seen, are the beneficent influences of glaciers made manifest in plain terms or with more striking contrasts. No tale of enchantment is so marvelous, so exciting to the imagination, as the story of the works and ways of snow-flowers banded together as glaciers, and marching forth from their encampments on the mountains to develop the beauty of landscapes and make them fruitful."

Paul Dunbar, the negro poet, is being lionized in London in a most flattering fashion. The color line is not drawn in English society, and the colored versifier, being the latest literary novelty, is much sought for. His readings of his own verses have been highly praised by the press, nor are criticisms of the verses themselves less friendly.

William Finch has been a \$10,000 damage suit against the Excelsior Electric Light Company, of Port Huron, for the death of his son William, who was killed by a falling electric light pole a week ago.

The twenty-first annual reunion of the Sixty-seventh Ohio Veteran Volunteer Infantry was held at Moreland, it being the first reunion held on Michigan soil. There were eighty-seven members of that regiment present.

Harcourt Caramanian and Antrung Garabed Bedyon, students at the Agricultural College, called upon Deputy Clerk Dunham and foreman all belonging to the Sultan of Turkey, and became full-fledged citizens of the United States.

Farmer Black, who lives on the Flint River, near Saginaw, took down his army musket and went hunting for a potato thief. He found the robber and fired into the air to frighten him. The fellow returned the compliment, hitting Black in the leg. He then carried off all the potatoes he wanted.

Receiver Foster, of the People's Savings Bank at Lansing, has discontinued suits to collect a 70 per cent assessment on the stock of the bank for the benefit of depositors brought against non-residents of the county against whom a decree could not be enforced.

The Seventh Day Adventists have an array of volunteer canvassers over 340 in the field in July and they have just made their report at headquarters at Battle Creek for that month, which shows the work they do. They took 12,558 orders, amounting to \$18,081.51. They sold 6,652 of their books, amounting to \$5,395.62.

MICHIGAN MATTERS.

NEWS OF THE WEEK CONCISELY CONDENSED.

Demented Woman's Method of Ending Her Existence—Potato Thief Shoots a Farmer—Rattlesnake Attacks a Wheel Woman—Oleomargarine Law.

Cremonese Hereafter While Insane.

Mrs. Millie Comstock, prominent in social and musical circles of Owosso, while suffering from temporary insanity, escaped from her nurse, taking her baby, and wrapped it about her person and then set fire to it. Death resulted in a few hours.

Is Partly Unconstitutional.

Attorney General Maynard has filed an opinion relative to the validity of the act of the last Legislature relative to hawkers and peddlers' licenses. He declares that while the act clearly applies to agents who take orders from house to house to be sent to another State and there filled, such a provision is clearly unconstitutional, being an attempt to regulate interstate commerce. The balance of the act is not, however, invalidated because of this unconstitutional provision.

Tough on the Snake.

While riding on her wheel in Detroit Miss Frances McSweeney ran over a snake. Miss McSweeney was thrown from the wheel, falling relative to the rattlesnake, which proved to be a rattlesnake. The frightened woman sprang up just as the snake sank its fangs into the rubber tire of the wheel, and its jaws had to be pried open after it was killed to clear it from the wheel. It had ten rattles.

Minor State Matters.

Romeo voted to raise \$12,000 for an electric light plant.

Twenty Hollanders at Kalamazoo will go to the Klondike next spring.

Much thieving has been going on at the Lake Huron hotel, at Muskegon.

Three thousand children participated in the Rally Day parade at Jackson.

A farmers' picnic was held at Homer, which was attended by 3,000 persons.

Charles Turner and Mrs. P. G. Hemmaway, old residents of Bellevue, are dead.

The water supply of Saginaw will be analyzed at the University of Michigan.

J. Moore, a Jackson laborer, was found dead in his room at the Occidental hotel.

The Grand Council of the Catholic Mutual Benefit Association met at Ann Arbor.

The shingle mill of Dunham Bros. at Marion burned. Loss, \$1,500; no insurance.

A \$4,000 addition to the public school building at Watervliet has just been completed.

A 3-year-old son of Napoleon Dutil, of West Bay City, fell into a well and was drowned.

Mrs. Bridget Reagan, of Berlin, was severely burned by the explosion of a gasoline stove.

E. S. Clark, of Oakley, was held up by footpads at Bay City, brutally assaulted and robbed.

The new State telephone line between Port Huron and Detroit will soon be in working order.

Mrs. Margaret Tebb, of Port Huron, was run down by a runaway horse and seriously injured.

Nels Hellesner, aged 23, a medical student at U. of M., was drowned while bathing at Chicago.

George Demers was crushed to death in a hay press on the farm of John Manning, near Saginaw.

Daniel Ziger's barn near Three Oaks, together with its contents, burned. Loss, \$2,000; partly insured.

A couple of baskets of peaches, afflicted with the yellows, have been discovered on the Grand Rapids market.

F. D. Hayes and George Kilston have been bound over for trial on the charge of burglarizing the Elm depot.

Mrs. Joe Dunn, the wife of a teamster at Pontiac, attempted to commit suicide by taking a dose of morphine.

Joseph Dalman, who fooled Grand Rapids contractors, has been convicted of obtaining money under false pretenses.

George C. Verway attempted to set the part of a peacemaker at Muskegon and was severely beaten by five young men.

Dairy Commissioner Grosvenor and his deputy inspectors had a conference relative to the enforcement of the new oleomargarine law.

Frank Hawes, who was charged with shooting Hugh McKenna, at Harrisville, has been discharged, McKenna failing to appear against him.

Rev. William Knight, pastor of the First Congregational church, the largest and wealthiest church in Saginaw, resigned on account of ill health.

The constitutionality of a Port Huron ordinance which provides that a judge has a right to deny a jury trial to violators of the city's ordinances will be tested.

George Humphrey, aged 11 years, while playing on the turntable in the Michigan Central yards at Oxford, was crushed by an engine and died shortly afterwards.

Narcisse Mercier, after an absence of twenty-five years, has returned to his old home at Colinet. He is said to have a claim worth \$250,000 on the Klondike, and is said to have \$30,000 in gold with him.

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Burglars operated at Armada, but secured no plunder.

A mail box canvasser has a long list of victims at Muskegon.

Traverse City has the largest school enrollment ever known there.

William Williamson's machine shop, at Saginaw, was damaged \$1,000 by fire.

The fire in the Williamson factory building at Saginaw was caused by incendiaries.

Grand Rapids contributions to the striking miners' relief fund up to date amount to \$300.

Bay City's poor box is empty and destitute families cannot receive aid from the city.

Nearly \$50,000 worth of blueberries have been sold in Marquette County since July 22.

Frederick Eschhart, aged 73 years, of Raydon, was married to Katie Krunk, 18 years of age.

Cecil Matthews and Mrs. Frank Peron of Mount Morris were severely hurt in a runaway accident.

Wm. W. Spatch was arrested at Mason, charged with throwing poisoned corn to a neighbor's chickens.

About 1,000 "Hoo Hoo's" attended their annual convention in Detroit. The order is composed mainly of lumber dealers.

Joseph Darling, Peter De Neau and Mrs. Mary Cuthbertson, at Port Huron, broke out of jail and made good their escape.

A new village is being built on the four-mile extension of the Bagley branch of the Michigan Central Railroad. It will be called Toledo.

L. M. Peers, aged 91 years, died at Traverse City. He came to Michigan and settled at Northville in 1837. In 1861 he settled at Old Mission.

Harry F. Leadley, of Rochester, N. Y., died at Bancroft. Before his demise he stated that he had been guilty of killing a man, Emerson in Rochester and of embezzlement from a Rochester fire insurance firm.

Thomas Hartwell, postmaster at Akron, has been removed, and his bondsmen have put up \$1,000 to cover an alleged shortage in his accounts with the Government. Hartwell has turned over his property to his bondsmen.

The remainder of the first brick block built in Caro, which was partly torn down several years ago, is to be removed and a Bay City resident has contracted to supply its place with a modern up-to-date \$10,000 hotel.

Bay City police believe the cracking of the safe in Silas Forcia's store was done by persons well acquainted with the premises. There was a vicious watchdog in the yard surrounding the store, but he did not molest the safe crackers.

Anna Croft met with a frightful death at Lum, while attending the closing exercises of the Protestant Methodist conference. The young woman was run down by a runaway pair of horses, and the tongue of the carriage they were drawing pierced her abdomen. She died almost instantly.

The apple crop is going to be a short one on the Upper Peninsula this season, as only a comparatively small number of trees have any fruit on at all, and that is nothing extra, either in quantity or quality. The plum trees that did not bear last season are pretty well laden with fruit, while the others are bare.

Four years ago Mattie Simpson was wedded to Samuel Wright. Afterward she obtained a divorce, with custody of their baby. Having no home, she left the baby with Mr. Wright. Recently she married a physician in Detroit, and came to Lansingburg for the child, now nearly 3 years old. Mr. Wright refused to give up possession. The mother got a deputy sheriff to go with her, rushed into the house, seized the baby, and after a short struggle fled with the child, pursued by Mr. Wright and his father. She escaped with the baby and now has it at her home in Detroit.

A dispatch has been received from Wauna, Ore., the newly laid out town in the Michigan-Idaho gold country on Lake Wauna, Ontario. The embryo town is located in the narrow pass which leads to Lake Wauna from the landing place on the shores of Lake Superior, which is but six miles from the gold discoveries. The dispatch says: "As the gold discoveries developing anything like the indications, it can be said that quartz has been found that assays over \$300 a ton. It is found not in one section, but in different places, extending over several thousand acres. Quartz has been found containing free gold in chunks as big as kernels of wheat—in its pure form, which does not have to be subjected to a chemical process to free it from the rock. Prospectors every day are finding specimens that assay \$50 a ton. Probably 100 prospectors are to-day working in the hills. The country where the discoveries were made has never been explored for settlement. The only inhabitants about are Indians and Hudson Bay traders, and they are few."

For the Michigan crop report for September correspondents secured from thrashers the results of 3,757 jobs, aggregating more than 65,000 acres of wheat thrashed, the yield from which was 1,091,483 bushels, an average of 16.73 bushels to the acre. In the southern counties more than 52,000 acres were thrashed, averaging 17.34 bushels an acre. In the central counties the average is 14.02 bushels and in the northern counties 15.3 bushels. The area in wheat in the State last May as compiled from the returns of supervisors was 1,513,919 acres. This is the probable acreage that was harvested this year. The crop this year is the largest produced since 1892, when the yield exceeded 25,000,000 bushels. Thrashers' returns indicate that oats will yield about 25 bushels and barley about 15 bushels an acre. The figures for oats are 5 bushels below and for barley 2 bushels below the estimate one year ago. Corn made slow ground in August, but it has not been damaged by frost and there is good reason to expect a good and well-matured crop. The dry weather has undoubtedly injured potatoes, but the extent of damage cannot now be estimated.

At Grand Rapids Catherine C. Beneker, aged 9 years, was run down and killed by a motor car. The motorista fainting when the child's body was taken from under his gear.

The Avalanche.

O. PALMER, Editor & Proprietor

THURSDAY, SEP. 16, 1897.

Entered in the Post Office, at Grayling, Mich., as second-class matter.

POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

Uncle Sam's cotton crop this year is estimated to be worth \$320,000,000. The agriculturists of the North will be glad, that prosperity has come also to the planters of the South.

Gen. Weyler's idea of a body guard in a pacified province is several hundred cavalry and 4000 infantry, kept near at hand. The prospect of peace in Cuba may be judged accordingly.

England has forbidden the importation in India of guns with a range over 300 yards. This leaves a satisfactory margin for the British army rifle, with a range of ten times that distance.

The Treasury Department reports that the amount of money in circulation, compared with one year ago, has increased over \$126,000,000. These are hard times for the per capita holder.

Kansas, Iowa and Nebraska farmers are said to be looking around for "edge securities" to invest their money in. "The wild and woolly West" is not to be sneezed at in these Republican times.

In spite of General Weyler, Cubans have gone right along in the election of a President, and in amending their constitution, and shaping everything for a permanent republic. Cuba was never so strong, as she is to-day.

If Japan can get Hawaii she will at once proceed to complete the ditch across Nicaragua. Since she licked a nation six times as large as herself, she feels capable of any enterprise, and is just big-headed enough to undertake it.—Inter-Ocean.

The deposits of gold in the branch mint, at Denver, were four times as large in August, 1897, as they were in the same month, last year. Colorado is solving the silver problem in sensible fashion. It is rapidly increasing its production in gold.

General Longstreet, the last of the great Generals of the Confederacy, is now past 76 years old, and yet he is reported engaged to be married to a lovely girl of 22. For several years General Longstreet has been living quietly upon his farm, near Gainesville, Ga.

If anybody has any doubt about the returning of prosperity let him put himself in position to see the railway cars go past the country stations. They are not trundling cereals and fruit alone to market, but they are laden to their capacity with merchandise and manufactures.

"Gold is appreciating!" shriek the silverites. Oh, no. A gold dollar will buy less wheat or other farm products, and less commodities in general than it did six months or a year ago. A gold dollar will buy less labor than it formerly did. Commodities and wages are "appreciating," and not gold.—Globe-Democrat.

Some able newspapers that ought to know better, are shrieking that the Hawaiian annexation treaty has been dictated by the sugar trust. Do they not know that every sugar trust man in the country, from Havemeyer down, is fighting the annexation project tooth and nail?—Washington Star.

American railroads are giving employment to 100,000 more men than they were at this time last year, and they are not doing it for the fun of the thing; either. It is because business requires it. Yet some of the calamityites still insist that prosperity has not got on speaking terms with the country.—N. Y. Mail and Express.

It is now in order for the calamity howlers and fraud criers to charge that the farmer is now receiving the reward for his treachery in voting for McKinley and refusing to support Bryan, the farmer's friend, in that the trusts and plutocrats have raised the price of wheat and other farm products in order to pay him for his vote.

Reports to the state board of health show that diarrhea, rheumatism, neuralgia, bronchitis and tonsillitis, in the order named, caused the most sickness in Michigan during the past week. Consumption was reported at 191 places, typhoid fever at 31, measles at 27, diphtheria at 91, scarlet fever at 13 and whooping cough at 10.

The July earnings of the railroads of the country show a marked improvement over July of last year or of the year preceding. This will be encouraging to the thousands of railroad men throughout the country whose attitude in favor of sound money last fall was an extremely important issue of the campaign, and whose votes did much to turn the tide of battle in favor of McKinley and sound currency.

"The benefit of protection goes first and last to the men who earn their bread in the sweat of their faces. The auspicious and momentous result is that never before in the history of the world has comfort been enjoyed, education acquired, and independence secured by so large a majority of the population as in the United States of America."—James G. Blaine.

The actuary of the U. S. Treasury estimates the population of the United States at 70,000,000 on August 1st. This is an increase of 14,168,168 over the census total of 1890, or an average of a fraction over 2,000,000 a year increase. At this rate the census of 1900 will show a population of 83,000,000—an increase for the decade of half as much more as for the ten years from 1880 to 1890.

Democratic organs that endured years of "deficit" under the Wilson tariff without a murmur, now groan and refuse to be comforted because the Dingley bill has not changed deficit to a surplus in two months' time. They overlook the fact that smart free traders in Europe and American jobbers were busy as bees while Democrats in Congress delayed to give them time. But wait a year; it takes time to clean up the debris.—Inter-Ocean.

Governor O'Ferrall, of Virginia, a sound-money Democrat, refuses to support the free-silver ticket nominated by the recent democratic state convention, and intimates that if Bryan is re-nominated on another Chicago platform Virginia may go Republican in 1900. Governor O'Ferrall is quite a sensible man for a Democrat. But he might have been, with good reason, much more decided in his prediction. If he had said that Virginia, in all probability, would go Republican in 1900, he would have hit the target right in the bull's eye.—Inter Ocean.

Let's see! The free coinage advocates last year promised the farmers \$1.00 a bushel for wheat if they would delute the currency of the country with silver, but admitted they did not know how much the dollar would be worth. We know how much it is worth—40 cents. Yet the farmers have got their dollar a bushel, and got it in good money too. This shows the wisdom of rejecting new-fangled theories without a careful test as to their probable effect when put into operation.—Cheloygan Tribune.

The National Farmer's Congress in session at St. Paul, has administered a merited snub to some designing political agitators, who sought to obtain its indorsement of a series of Populist legislative demands. The free-coinage of silver, the imposition of an income tax, Government ownership of railroads, the referendum and various other pet planks from recent populist platforms were submitted to the committee on resolutions, and urged upon the attention to the congress; but all were rejected by a decisive vote. Evidently the Farmer's Congress is a body of business capacity and enlightened good sense, which prefers to stick to raising and selling crops, and to leave hard-braided and visionary politics severely alone.—N. Y. Tribune.

There is more than a spice of adventure about the September Century. "What Stopped the Ship," by H. Phelps Whitmarsh, is a story setting forth a mid-ocean mystery. A tale of peril in Alaska, called "An Adventure with a Dog and a Glacier" is by John Muir, whose timely paper on "The Alaska Trip," was printed in the August Century. There is another instalment of the extravaganza by Mrs. Marion Manville, "Up the Matterhorn in a Boat," with pictures suggesting the daring adventures of her aeronauts. Adventuresome also are the other serials, "Hugh Wynne," and "The Days of Jeanne d'Ark." "A New Note in American Sculpture," by Arthur Hoebor treating in text and illustrations of the statues by Miss Bessie Potter, of Chicago, and the next to the last instalment of Gen. Porter's "Campaigning with Grant." There is an article on "Good Men and Bad City Government," a note by the editor on Glave's last letter and his death, and an announcement in detail of the Century's annual prizes for literary work by college graduates.

Additional Local Matter.

A. H. Wisner has sold the old Bay, which has been a familiar sight on the street, and is now breaking a fair colt.

Miss Kate Woodfield is engaged to teach a four months term of school in the Coventry school house, in Maple Forest, beginning the first of October.

T. K. Chittigo was overcome by the heat last Thursday, when he was at work on the R. R. He was a scared Indian, and a sick one.

Mrs. Frank Barber, of Center Plains, was in town, Friday. She says, Frank is too busy, caring for his crops and seedling, to come down.

John Rasmussen boasts of big potatoes and corn, and next year he will scoop the county on crops. He is making a great farm, on the swamp lands as well as on the plains.

Chas. Silsby brought up a load of fruit, last week, from his orchard and that of his father, which cannot be excelled in quality in the United States. Every apple was perfect.

R. Hanson and Chief Shoppenagans took in the consecration of the order of Ho-o-hoos, at Detroit, last week. The black cats were numerous, and yowled excessively.

A. B. Corwin got a severe shaking up at the depot, last Friday, by falling from his wagon, and striking his side on the edge of the platform. He will breath short and easy for several days.

Geo. McCullough says he will probably return to Niles, where he has been for the last four years, when he gets his visit out. As he has been gone five years, he does not propose to be in a hurry.

The Germania Medicine Co., who were selling their goods from a wagon on the street, accompanied with music, etc., to draw the crowd, ran against the new law in relation to hawkers and peddlers, to escape which hired a hall, and gave free exhibitions.

Letters received from Mrs. Nora Bell, nee Masters, from Denver, indicate that she bore the journey with even less fatigue than was expected, and the climate there seemed pleasant to her. Her friends here are only anxious to know that it shall prove a cure.

P. Aebli received a letter from J. C. H. Frantz, of Crestview, Tennessee, announcing the death of his son, Henry. He died of typhoid fever, and the funeral was held last Friday.

This is a sad blow to the family, and they have the sympathy of all in their bereavement.

Chief Shoppenagans was the observed of all observers in Detroit, last week. His picture adorned the columns of the Journal, Thursday, and the Free Press and Tribune vied to do him honor. We expect to see him covered with cats fur hereafter. Get him to tell the story, we cannot do it justice.

It is strange, that some people who say they never read patent medicine advertisements will be found lugging home every now and then a bottle of some favorite medicine of theirs. We don't bother you with much reading, but just ask you to try a 10c trial bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin for constipation, indigestion and stomach trouble. 50c and \$1.00 sizes. For sale by L. Fournier.

Fire destroyed nearly a block of buildings in Oscoda, last week, including Bonefont's saloon, C. V. Hicks' drug store, M. Marks' store, the village hall, several other store buildings, and four dwellings. The loss is heavy, as there is no insurance on stock or buildings.

Hello! Did you say that you were not feeling well, and that your stomach is out of order? Well then, try a bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, and you are sure of relief. Constipation and indigestion cured. Sick headache cured. Greatest boon to mankind, and is being appreciated by thousands. 10c will get you a trial size bottle. Larger sizes 50c and \$1.00. For sale by L. Fournier.

There will be a meeting of the officers and vice-presidents of the Crawford County Farmer's Institute Society, at the office of the president in Grayling, on Saturday, September 18th, at 2 o'clock, for the purpose of arranging for the institute this fall. Let every member be present.

A MOST WONDERFUL CURE. Eminent Physicians pronounced it Consumption.

Dr. C. D. WARNER, Coldwater, Mich. Dear Sir:—I have received great benefit from your White Wine of Tar Syrup. I had a cough, and the doctors gave up all hopes of my recovery, and pronounced it consumption. I thought that it was death for me. I tried everything that we could hear of. Finally one of my friends prevailed upon me to use your White Wine of Tar Syrup. I took 12 bottles and am cured entirely. Such medicine I can recommend to those who are afflicted as I was. Very respectfully Yours, JOSEPH E. UNDERHILL, Deland, S. Dakota.

We are at the Front again

With a full and complete line of

Dry Goods, Clothing, BOOTS AND SHOES,

AND
Ladie's and Gent's Furnishings.

We are going to dispose of these goods at prices that defy any competition.

Be fair with yourselves, and hang on to your dollars until you see our

Solid Fact Bargains.

Our Fall Stock presents an opportunity for economical buying that nobody can afford to miss. Our store is crowded with the newest, well selected stock of Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats and Caps and Ladie's and Gent's Furnishing Goods, Blankets, Gloves, Trunks, Valises, &c. No question, but prices being satisfactory.

Depend on us for perfect satisfaction, and value for your money. We deserve your trade because we give the fairest and squarest opportunity for buying goods at rock-bottom prices.

We give you a cordial invitation to call and examine our FIVE AND TEN CENTS GOODS. You will save 100 percent on these goods.

JOSEPH'S CHEAP CASH STORE.

The City Drug Store!

NORTH SIDE OF MICHIGAN AVENUE,

Is now Ready for Business, and offers to the Public a Full Line of

PURE DRUGS, MEDICINES AND CHEMICALS.

Prescriptions Accurately Filled, and Prices made to suit the Times.

I also carry a Line of PERFUMERY,

STATIONERY, CONFECTIONERY, TOBACCO AND CIGARS.

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.

And an Immense Stock of JEWELRY and BAZAAR GOODS.

Call and see me and look over my Stock, and I will do you good.

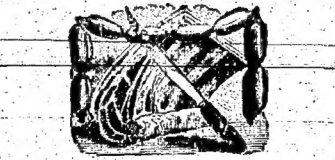
J. A. LEIGHTON, M. D.

Grayling. Michigan.

All Professional Calls Promptly Attended.

Winchester MEANS PERFECTION WHEN APPLIED TO REPEATING RIFLES AND ALL KINDS OF SINGLE SHOT RIFLES. Pronounced by Experts the Standard of the World. Ask your dealer for WINCHESTER make of Gun or Ammunition and take no other. FREE—Our new Illustrated Catalogue. WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO., New Haven, Ct.

NEW MARKET!



We have opened a Market in the room formerly occupied by the City Drug Store, where we will keep the best of FRESH, SALT and SMOKED MEATS, FISH, POULTRY, &c., to be found in any market.

Also all kinds of Vegetables.

We aim to keep the best the market affords and to sell it at the lowest rates. Highest market price paid for Beef, Veal and Mutton. Give us a call. TRUENAN & FLOWERS, Grayling. Michigan.

FRANKLIN HOUSE Cor. State and Second Streets, DETROIT, MICH. Rates, \$1.50 to \$2.00 per Day. Only one block from Woodward and Jefferson Aves. Elevators, Barbers, Steam Heat, Electric Lights, Tile Floors, Etc. H. H. JAMES & SON, Prop'rs.

PATENTS

Caveats, and Trade-Marks Obtained, and Patents prosecuted for Moderate Fees. Our Office is Opposite U. S. Patent Office, and we can secure patent in less time than those removed from Washington. Send model, drawing or photo, with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured. A Pamphlet, "How to Obtain Patents," with names of Federal Agents in your State, county, or town, sent free. Address, C. A. SNOW & CO., Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

Notice for Publication.

LAND OFFICE AT GRAYLING, MICH. August 28th, 1897. NOTICE is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver at Grayling, Mich., on October 9th, 1897; viz: Charles Faudley, Homestead Application No. 331, for the S.W. 1/4, Sec. 2, T. 24, N. 2, R. 34. He claims the following willows to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Peter Aebli, William S. Chalker, Arthur E. Wakeley, Charles Shellenbarger, all of Grayling, Mich. sep3-5w O. PALMER, Register.

YOU CAN CURE THAT COUGH WITH

EILERT'S TAR AND **WILD CHERRY** Coughs, Colds, Consumption. Eilert's Daylight Liver Pills. A small year-table pill. Cures Sick Headache, Constipation, Biliousness, and all Disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

BUY YOUR DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HARDWARE, AND HAY, OATS & FEED, AT OUR STORE. We guarantee satisfaction and defy Competition. Salling, Hanson & Company, Grayling, Michigan.

For Cash Only. During This Sale.

A BIG CUT IN PRICES!

WE MUST MAKE ROOM FOR FALL AND WINTER GOODS, therefore we will offer for the next 30 days, endless values in

DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, SHOES AND FURNISHING GOODS.

All our Silver Satteen Laces at reduced prices.

All our Men's Boy's and Children's Clothing at reduced prices.

R. MEYER, Price Wrecker, GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

JUST RECEIVED,

I have just received the following Magazines for the month, The Ladies Home Journal; Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly; The Nickel Magazine; The Strand; St. Nicholas; McClure's Magazine.

NEW BOOKS.

| | |
|---|----------------|
| Marguerite's Heritage, by Mrs. Georgie Sheldon, | Price 25 Cents |
| Only The Governess, by Rosa N. Carey, | " 25 " |
| Queen Bess, by Mrs. Georgie Sheldon, | " 10 " |
| Wehman's Song Book, No. 54, | " 10 " |

For Sale by J. W. SORENSON, Grayling, Mich.

Do You Want Satisfaction?

THE DETROIT JOURNAL

SEMI-WEEKLY. is the most satisfactory and popular twice-a-week newspaper published in Michigan. The Detroit Journal, Semi-Weekly, is distinctively a Michigan newspaper devoted to the state in all its various interests and is the best, cheapest, and largest newspaper published in Michigan. MORE PEOPLE READ The Detroit Journal, Semi-Weekly, in Michigan, than any similar newspaper published. Here are a few reasons: The Market Reports are the very best. The Latest News is in every issue. The Editorials acknowledged the choicest. The Journal Cartoons have a national reputation. The Journal's Stories are a pleasure to young and old. There are Carefully Edited Departments for all kinds of Readers.

The Detroit Journal, Semi-Weekly, 5 PAGES, 64 COLUMNS, 104 EDITIONS, \$1.00 PER YEAR.

The BEST and CHEAPEST NEWSPAPER published for the money. IF NOT A READER SUBSCRIBE AT ONCE.

(Write your name and address on a postal card, address to J. C. Scott, Mgr. Detroit Journal, Semi-Weekly, for free sample copy.)

SPECIAL SUBSCRIPTION OFFER. All new Subscribers to the **AVALANCHE**, and those who have paid up, can have the Semi-weekly Journal for 50 cts.

RUSKIN.

THE COLONY WHERE LABOR IS KING.



are trying to prove that universal justice may be a business success. They started in on the text that "All labor is equal in value," and for three years have faithfully lived up to it. By that standard a diligent president should be paid no more than a diligent hod-carrier, and the sculptor's chisel earns neither more nor less than the barber's razor. An hour of good, hard work, whether of brain or muscle, is the unit of value by which all achievement is measured.

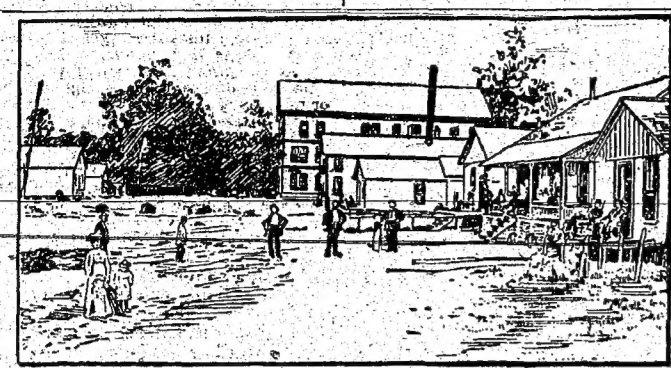
The practical object of the community is to see if the world cannot do without the system of hire, by which men are worked with no direct interest in the result. In Ruskin everything belongs to everybody; the profit of the community is the profit of each man in it, and the honest endeavor of every member helps the other two hundred and thirty just as much as it does himself. Each man owns the wealth he helps to make, and gets the profit of his toll. The plan has been tested by three hard, struggling years, and its founders no longer regard it as an experiment. They have built a city without avarice, and in its future lies the solution of the bitter difficulties that split the world into two angry factions, known as labor and capital.

In Ruskin the government is literally by the people and for the people. It educates the children, pensions the aged, provides for the sick and gives a home and a good living to all men and women alike, who are willing to work for the common good. The president gets the same recompense as the butcher,

general good, since their object was not personal wealth. When any one wants to join the Ruskin community he must pass a written examination on his principles. He must be able to do any useful labor assigned to him, he must believe in uniform compensation, he must be able to coherently define socialism, communism and competition. A ballot is taken on his answers. If in his favor he pays down \$500 and takes possession of his cottage as a regular member of the colony. He is guaranteed work for every well day and pay for every sick one. He has neither taxes nor rent to pay, nor doctor's bills, nor school bills, nor washing. His children are given schooling, music, languages and industrial training for nothing. He is entitled to draw checks for fifty hours' work each week. If he does more it is not paid for, and so is a gratuitous present to the community. There is no taskmaster to watch him, but he is not expected to shirk. Three who attempted it were promptly suspended from the community.

If he has a wife, she is also entitled to earn fifty-hour checks a week, for she is paid for working in her home.

Lonsbury and eighteen others faced the colony under the law governing the formation of mining and manufacturing companies, laid out avenues, cut down trees and were very



PRINCIPAL STREET IN RUSKIN.

cold, hungry and uncomfortable. After a year of struggle they decided to move to a more passable location.

After some exploring a beautiful, fertile valley was found. Five hundred acres of magnificent soil are now devoted to orchard and vineyard, corn, wheat and oats and to the homes of the colonists.

One thousand acres of beautiful forest land represents the stock farm. A three-story building contains the co-operative dining-room and the theater, and in the library there are more than

The children get their living in return for going to school and are allowed to earn twenty hours' worth of labor checks a week out of school hours.

The coin of the realm is in the form of paper checks, which represent so many hours of labor. The schoolmaster, after teaching all the morning, receives a paper check which certifies that he has done three hours' labor for the community and is entitled to an exact equivalent. When outsiders come to the store, as many of the neighbors do, they pay for their purchases in

One straw hat.....15 hours
One pair best shoes.....70 hours
One quart peanuts.....1 hour
One yard gingham.....2 hours
One gallon gasoline......6 hours

The first two years of the community's existence were all struggle and suffering and discouragement, and it needed the courage and heroism of the Pilgrim Fathers to keep the little band together. Socialism lived in a Tennessee wilderness is a very different thing from socialism read in a book or spoken from a platform, and many a time the members would have gladly gone back to theory and left the practice alone. Some dropped out, disheartened, but of the thirty-five original members twenty still remain. The community can now show seventy-four heads of families, and numbers 214 members in all. Music receives as much attention as art and arithmetic and secret sawing in the schools, and the department earns its principal labor checks for eighty hours a week. It already possesses five pianos, seven organs, nine violins, five guitars, one bass viol, one banjo, three cornets, two flutes, one fife, one piccolo and one tuba.

The people of Ruskin are all from the laboring classes and many of them have little education, but the greatest interest is taken in that of the children. For the smaller ones there is a kindergarten held out of doors in a beautiful grove of beech trees. In addition to the regular school there is a class in fine arts, where drawing, painting, sculpture and pottery-making are studied under Professor Isaac Broome, a well-known sculptor, who was one of New York's commissioners to the Paris Exposition. Professor Broome has long been a theoretical socialist, and has played a prominent part in the community, though he comes from a much higher walk of life than most of the members. He takes a leading part in the symposiums, as the weekly meetings for socialistic discussion are called.

The chief claim of the Ruskinites is that as common people they have skillfully managed a great social and business undertaking, and so far have made no serious mistakes. In one year they have increased the value of their holding by \$32,000, and contentment and harmony pervade all they do. If they could accomplish so much surely able, trained organizers could do much more, and from that they argue that in time the State, the country, the whole world would be run on a communistic basis. No personal capital, labor the standard of value; from these they deduce a world without covetousness, which is almost a world without sin.

A New "Ad" Scheme.
Advertising threatens to break out in a new place. Many barber shops in this city have recently received from a corporation, organized with men of distinguished names, a circular proposing an ingenious enterprise. The company writes to obtain the privilege of posting advertisements on the walls and ceilings of barber shops at such points as shall come within the range of vision of persons that submit themselves to the hands of the barber and his assistants. It is the hope of the company that the barbers will yield up their wall space in return for so many shares of stock per chair in the company, and the glittering hope is held out that, when the business is once well established the stock at a par value of \$10 will pay dividends of 50 per cent annually. It is announced that the business is already established in 3,000 barber shops in Philadelphia.—New York Sun.

The New Wizard.
Young Guglielmo Marconi, the Italian electrician, has been attracting attention in the scientific world for several



GUIGLIELMO MARCONI.

years. Although only 23 years old, it is said that he has accomplished something that Tesla and Edison experimented for without any great success. Marconi claims to be the inventor of the wireless telegraph.

While the idea of "wireless telegraphy" is not new, it was deemed by many to be almost impossible to bring it to such perfection that it might be made of practical utility. The Italian says that the distance to which he has transmitted messages, twelve miles, is only limited by the imperfection of his present appliances.

Nicola Tesla declines to comment at length of Marconi's inventions, on the ground that he himself has devoted a number of years to the study of the great problem of transmitting dispatches without wires.

Electric Light on Battlefields.
Special attention is being given by the French military authorities to the questions of securing the wounded on battlefields when night comes on after a great battle. Experiments have been made with powerful electric lights, but the apparatus has conditions. At length it has been practically determined that the ambulance corps men shall wear little incandescent glow-lamps in their hats, just like ladies of the ballet in a spectacular extravaganza. Each man is to carry a little primary battery in his pocket for the production of the current. The wounded in need of succor will look out for the little moving lights, and if possible drag themselves toward them.—Paris Letter.

Everlasting Fence Posts.
Fence posts treated under the following manner will last a lifetime or more. Posts that have been in the ground seven years, when taken out, were as good as when they were first put in the ground. This is the recipe. Take boiled linseed oil and stir it in pulverized charcoal to the consistency of paint. Put a coat of this over the timber.

A Magnetic Hill.
On the island of Canna (situated northwest of the Island of Rum) there is a hill so magnetic as to affect the compasses of vessels passing near.

TO-STOCK MAINE WITH GOATS.

An Industry Expected to Pay Better than Sheep Raising.

The long-promised experiment of raising goats upon the newly-cut but uncleared lands of Northern Maine is about to be made and Maj. Charles J. House of Augusta, the president of the goat company, and promoter of the enterprise, is here securing leases of wild land and hiring goat herders.

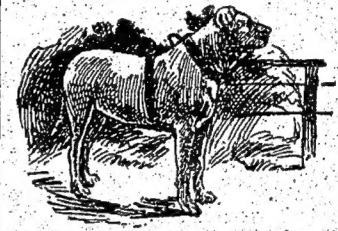
According to Maj. House's theory, there is more money in goats than in sheep. A sheep is doing well if she raises one lamb in a year and brings it up to a salable age. A goat brings forth young twice a year, producing two or three at a birth, and can be relied upon to rear three young ones every season. Since the price of wool went down the pelt of a fat kid is worth as much as a lamb's skin with the wool on it, while the meat of a young goat is fully as good to eat as that of a lamb. Sheep are subject to many diseases, the goats are constantly raided by dogs and wild animals, and the farmer who would grow sheep for profit must build barns, buy provender, and make a great outlay for hay. Goats are hardy, cropping the sprouts from stumps in the clearing, eating coarse hay, and enduring all kinds of weather without harm. The billy goats in a flock are able to keep the dogs and bobcats away.

For these reasons Maj. House proposes to turn the great raspberry and blackberry wilderness of Maine into a goat pasture, stocking a half million acres of land with approved breeds of goats and putting them in charge of herders, who must attend the flocks, cut meadow hay to carry them through the winter, and cull out the young males for the market as fast as they grow. The females will be kept for breeding purposes for a few years until the waste territory is occupied. The company will start out with about 500 goats and two herders. If the experiments succeed Maj. House hopes to have 1,000,000 goats at the end of this century, and thinks the company will get a net profit of \$1 a head for every goat.—New York Sun.

BAILEY'S BIG DOG.

A 297 Pound Canine Said to Be the Largest in the Country.

The largest dog in this country is the property of Wayne Bailey, of Rutland, Vt. When weighed the other day he tipped the scales at 297 pounds. When the animal weighed 244 pounds a prom-



LARGEST DOG IN AMERICA.

inent dog fancier declared him to be the largest dog in the world. Repeatedly Mr. Bailey has been urged to put Nero on exhibition at the big dog shows, but he has never thought it advisable. Nero is a handsome half German and half English mastiff, fawn brindle in color, his head being of a trifle darker shade. He sets up firmly on his legs and is remarkably well proportioned. He is as agile and lively on his feet as a cat and the other day caught a big rat in his master's barn. He makes a splendid watchdog, but is withal a kind and affectionate animal. Mr. Bailey bought him at West Rutland when he was six months old; he is now four years old. At the time of purchase Nero weighed 102 pounds. The animal is a product of Mr. Wheeler's kennels at Fair Haven. Nero is provided with a strong leather harness, as he cannot wear a collar. The animal stands up from the ground thirty-five inches and stands fifty inches. The dog's neck is unusually large, measuring thirty inches, and from tip to tip he measures six feet five and one-half inches.

PRETTY LITTLE TWINS.

They Reside at the Hebrew Orphan Asylum in New York.

Louis and Samuel Bergofsky are the prettiest 2-year-old twins in America. At least such is the opinion of all the visitors to the Hebrew orphan asylum in New York City, in which the Bergofsky boys are spending their childhood. These cherubs have light curling hair,



PRETTIEST TWINS IN AMERICA.

black oriental eyes, very fair complexion, and weigh just forty-three pounds each. They are fat and as good-natured as they are beautiful. Louis and Samuel were made orphans by their mother's death when they were only 72 hours old. They have lived in the asylum since the spring of 1905, and many applications have been filed by visitors with the superintendent for permission to carry off the beauties. But the superintendent loves beauty and refuses to let her darlings go until they get a little older and fatter.

Why Not Grow Beets?

Germany has 1,800,000 acres of land in sugar beets, and France has 1,700,000. Ten or twelve tons of beets can be grown to the acre and will yield a ton of sugar. One million acres of sugar beets give a crop worth \$50,000,000. One million acres in corn at present prices give a crop worth \$8,250,000. Why not grow sugar beets?—Leavenworth Times.

Rome's Cemetery.

The most extensive cemetery in the world is that at Rome, in which over 6,000,000 human beings have been interred.

Needs of a Flowering Plant.

A flowering plant is said to abstract from the soil 200 times its own weight of water.

Every woman in telling of her sickness says she "suffered everything."

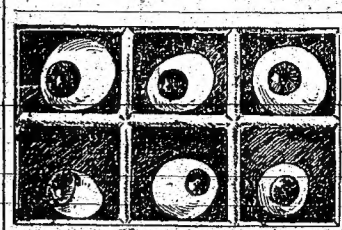
MAKING ARTIFICIAL EYES.

Enamel Now the Base of All the Good Ones.

It seems incredible that the demand for artificial eyes should be as great as it is, and that large firms in America, Germany, France and England find it difficult to execute the orders received from all parts of the globe.

There are eight distinct processes in the making of artificial eyes: Making the enamel, forming the globe, burning in the eye-coloring, cutting the globe, shaping to pattern, firing edges, annealing, polishing.

The basis of all kinds of enamel is a perfectly transparent and feasible glass. The enamel is melted in a crucible, and colored. Then the "globes" are made by men in an intensely hot



ARTIFICIAL EYES.

room. The eyes in their first stage looked like gigantic oblong beads and the blowpipe over which they are manipulated is supplied with wind pumped by engine-power into a large cylinder and stored under water-pressure, in place of the old-fashioned bellows worked by the feet. A single operator is able to turn them out at the rate of fifty globes a day.

The next workroom is occupied by girls engaged in coloring eyes, all of whom work in little partitions and spaces boarded off, in order to exclude all light except that of their blow-pipes. They place a stick of colored enamel on the summit of the globe, being gently heated in the flame and continuously rotated, forms a spot of whatever color the eye is intended to be,

and this, gradually spreading out, flattens and forms the iris, a spot of darker enamel being dropped into the center to represent the pupil. This is afterwards covered with a thick layer of crystal to form the cornea.

To the colorer the principal difficulty appears to be that of distinguishing the shades of color when they are red-hot, but when the eye cools every color and mark is as accurate as if made with a brush or pencil. The eye is now detached from the blow-pipe, cooled, and then sent into the cutting-room, from which it emerges shaped in a little hollow oval with irregular edges, like a broken bird's egg.

The cutting is a very delicate and difficult operation, as a hair's breadth deviation in size will make a material difference in the fitting. The edges are next fired, and the eye is allowed to cool very gradually, this being the annealing, or tempering, process, which renders the enamel less liable to break.

Though at this stage it often flies to pieces, and a new eye has to be made. The final process is the polishing, after which the eye is dispatched to its owner, or, if not made to order, is placed in stock.

For matching and fixing artificial eyes, considerable skill and experienced judgment are necessary, for the eye in order to defy detection, must not only resemble the original in color and size, but also in every little peculiarity and expression.

The sclerotic, or white, is never the same shade in the eyes of two individuals. In children's eyes it is a pale blue; in old people's gray, darkening as they age increases; while in people from hot countries, and in great smokers, it is a dirty yellow. The four principal colors in eyes are blue, gray, brown and hazel; but there are hundreds of varieties in these four classes. Violet or black eyes are entirely unknown.

An eye will only last a year, as the action of the tear, which is acid, affects the enamel, which is metallic, by roughening its surface. This in turn causes an irritation of the eyelids. In all ordinary cases the artificial eye cannot be detected from the natural organ; even when the globe has been entirely removed, the muscles, by their attachment to the tissues remaining in their orbits, usually impart movements to the artificial organ in the same direction, though perhaps not quite to the same extent as the real eye.

Scented Shop Windows.

In Paris a novel apparatus has been fixed in front of the windows of a few shops, pioneering the way for an introduction of the invention.

It consists of a small pipe laid along from the exterior of the shop window, and emitted a gentle current of warm air slightly scented, which is very agreeable to the shop-window gazers, while it keeps the windows clear and bright, thus more effectively displaying the contents.

How Wonderful!

She—Oh, James, how grand the sea is. How wonderful! I do so like to hear the roar of the ocean. He—So do I, Elizabeth. Please keep quiet.—Lustigen Blätter.

Cholly Ricketts (tragically)—Refuse me, dearest, and I shall enter a monastery and be a monk. Maude Summerfield—Monastery. Don't you mean a menagerie?—Puck.

"Toking aside, madam, two girls have gone insane from love of me—and you say you really cannot love me?" "No, baron." "Third case of insanity!"—Fliegende Blätter.

Old Millyuns—Young man, my daughter tells me you kissed her last night. "Perigal Tootles—Well, if she wants to go bragging about it, that's her privilege."—Chicago Record.

Weary Willie—If you had a million dollars, Fields, would you do it? "Flowersy Fields—WV, I wouldn't do it!" "WV!" "I'd just rest easy and let it do it!" "WV!" "Truth."

"Everybody seems to be on an equality in Klondike," said the shoe-clerk boarder. "Yes," said the Cheerful Idiot, "one man can cut as much ice as another up there."—Indianapolis Journal.

Mr. Gotrox—What would you expect me to do for my daughter if you married her? George Goodthing (slightly embarrassed)—You—er—wouldn't be willing to die for her, would you?—Judge.

"Paw," asked the little boy, "what is a brain-worker?" "A brain-worker," said the old man, "is a man who has to spend all his salary in dressing up to the position he holds."—Typographical Journal.

Isaacstein—Dot was a queer thing 'bout happened to Rosenbaum's store. Dore was a purgatory until a small fire der same night. Cohenstein—Yes; Rosenbaum told me dot he came out shoot even.—Puck.

"Papa," said Billy, tearfully, after a playful romp with the good-natured, but rather tough St. Bernard puppy, "I don't believe Bingo knows what kind of a dog he is. He plays as if he thought he was a little pug."—Bazar.

Young Lady—You are a wonderful master of the piano, I hear. Professor von Spieker (dried for the occasion)—I blay aggompaniments sometimes. Young Lady—Accompaniments to singing? Professor von Spieker—Aggompaniments to conversations.—Tit-Bits.

Mrs. Newlywed—That is our new burglar-alarm—you see, if a burglar should get into the lower part of the house, that would ring. Her mother—Oh—and scare him off? Mrs. Newlywed (doubtfully)—Well, it might; but it would give Clarence and me plenty of time to hide in the attic anyway.—Puck.

First Assistant (in Daily Hustler office)—It strikes me that the editor is becoming decidedly absent-minded. Second Assistant—Why do you think so? First Assistant—Why, in that long article on the wonderful progress of mankind during the reign of Queen Victoria, he never once mentioned the increase in the circulation of the Hustler.—Puck.

JOLLY JOKER.

She—So you don't like that hat just in front of us? How would you like it trimmed? He (savagely)—With a lawn-mower.—Tit-Bits.

The Captain (boltsurously)—Come, old man, brace up! What's got into you? Passenger—If you don't put me ashore you'll very soon see.—Life.

"Poor, motherless girl!" he exclaimed, and turned sadly away. What he wanted was a motherless girl who should be in moderate circumstances, at least.—Puck.

Scotch.—McSporran (leaving home)—No, Janet, dinna forget to mak' leetle Sandy tak' his glass e'er oot when he's no lookin' at aething.—New York Truth.

She—Oh, James, how grand the sea is. How wonderful! I do so like to hear the roar of the ocean. He—So do I, Elizabeth. Please keep quiet.—Lustigen Blätter.

Cholly Ricketts (tragically)—Refuse me, dearest, and I shall enter a monastery and be a monk. Maude Summerfield—Monastery. Don't you mean a menagerie?—Puck.

"Toking aside, madam, two girls have gone insane from love of me—and you say you really cannot love me?" "No, baron." "Third case of insanity!"—Fliegende Blätter.

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DANCING HAS DEGENERATED.

This Declaration Is Made by the Countess of Ancestre.

The Countess of Ancestre, who has created a great stir in the fashionable world of London by her declaration that dancing has degenerated into a graceless romp, is the wife of Lord Willoughby of Ereby, the baron of Aysland. The countess's daughter, Evelyn Clementine, is married to Maj.-Gen. Sir Henry Ewart, the queen's equerry. This fact and the very high social position of the countess herself give more than ordinary importance to her opinions upon matters concerning society, and dancing is certainly one of these. Countess Ancestre's husband's family

is one of the most ancient in the Norman nobility of England. He is the twenty-second Lord Willoughby. The first was Walter de Bee, upon whom William the Conqueror settled the barony. Lady Willoughby herself is the second daughter of the late Marquis of Huntly, the tenth of that title.

Not Very Cleanly.

The natives of Alaska never change their clothes, unless they are worn out. They are considered the filthiest race of beings on the earth.

Some people save money by not paying their bills.

Countess of Ancestre.



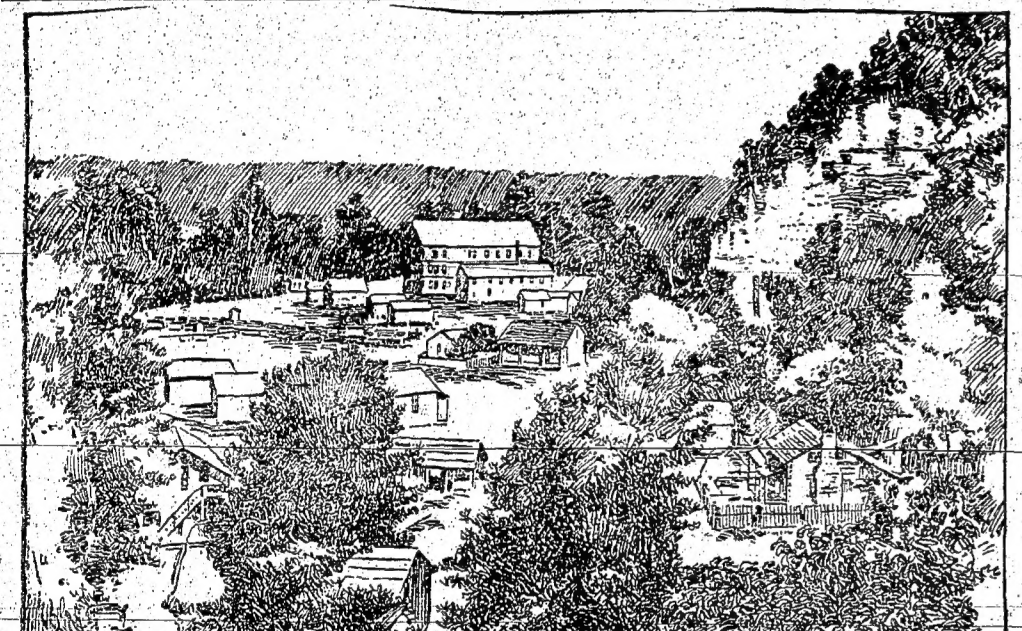
COUNTRESS OF ANCESTRE.

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GENERAL VIEW OF RUSKIN.

er, and neither talent nor training can alter the value of an hour's labor.

A journalist by the name of Wayland, who ran a labor paper in Greensburg, Ind., was the first starter of this new Utopia! After firing all the socialists in the country with his articles



PRESIDENT J. H. DUBSON.

on community property and the equality of labor, he called for volunteers who should build their own city and control their own farms and factories. He looked at various tracts of land, and finally sent an agent to inspect an unbroken wilderness in Tennessee. The advertised "farming land" was covered with huge trees and impenetrable underbrush. The "town" was a dark, sunless ravine, without food or water. The "populous neighborhood" was peopled by a few forlorn, indolent natives and a number of fierce razor-backs. In spite of this report, however, Wayland purchased the property and boomed it magnificently in his paper. Soon the pioneers in the cause of socialism began to set out for this new Eden, which they knew vaguely as "Ruskin, fifty miles west of Nashville."

The first to arrive was E. B. Lonsbury, whose ardent socialism was considerably dampened when he found himself in a mud cabin on a gloomy hillside, with a dense jungle on all sides and no water within half a mile. He might have gone back forever to capital and inequality, but his wife followed the next day, and a few days later a socialist shoemaker dived on the horizon and helped dig a well. A month later that dismal valley contained a carpenter, a machinist, a barber, a shoemaker, a butcher, a cooper, a farmer, a wire nail operative, a farmer, a blacksmith and a man in general, who was put down as a laborer. Not long after the founder of the community dropped in and was wise enough to leave without ostentation or fireworks, after meeting their exasper-

1,000 books, chiefly on socialism and economics. The whole place radiates cheerfulness and energy. It would be hard to find in the working classes of any country sixty other families who are as well off as these, who fare so well, have as many comforts and can give as much time to reading and music. There is a newspaper, whose weekly circulation comes to more than 30,000, so brings up to a figure unusual in so small a town. There is a mortgage of \$4,000 on the farm, but 500 acres of fertile land can easily take care of that. The actual worth of the land improvements of Ruskin is estimated at \$80,000.

If there were any doubt as to the socialistic sincerity of the Ruskinites, one remarkable fact in their history would remove it forever. The seventy-eight stockholders paid \$500 apiece for their shares, which have now risen to a value

cash, as they would anywhere, but there is a separate price list for the Ruskinite, reading somewhat as follows:

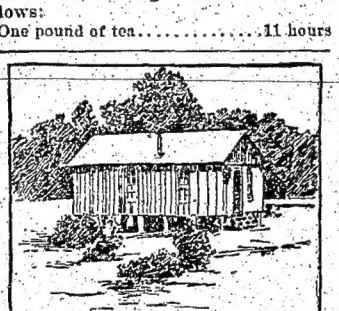
One pound of tea.....11 hours
Three sticks of candy.....1/2 hour
One cent of tobacco.....2 hours
One pair of trousers.....37 hours



SAWMILL AND CLIFF.

of \$801. The question of a dividend was brought up, but was voted down by the stockholders themselves, who preferred to devote the surplus to the

One lemon.....1/2 hour
One pair women's shoes, best.....52 1/2 hours
One pound crackers.....2 1/2 hours
One pound of coffee.....7 hours
One gallon coal oil.....0 1/2 hours



ONE OF THE HOUSES.

Three sticks of candy.....1/2 hour
One cent of tobacco.....2 hours
One pair of trousers.....37 hours



SAWMILL AND CLIFF.

of \$801. The question of a dividend was brought up, but was voted down by the stockholders themselves, who preferred to devote the surplus to the

Horse and Man.

A desperate fight between a horse and a man, which resulted in the death of both animals, is reported from the county line eighteen miles north of Warsaw, Ind. The animals were on the farm of Arthur Munson and got together in a field when the combat began. At the end of twenty minutes the horse was torn and bleeding, but wounds being inflicted by the tusk of the angry horse which was also in a dying condition, his head and legs being broken by the tremendous kicks administered by the horse. The animals survived the fight only a short time.

More Bundles of Nerves.
Some peculiar, querulous people seem more bundles of nerves. The least sound affects their sensuousness and ruffles their temper. No doubt they are born so. But may not their nervousness be acquired? If not entirely relieved? Unquestionably, and with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. By cultivating their digestion, and insuring more complete assimilation of the food with this admirable corrective, they will experience a speedy and very perceptible gain in nerve control. Dyspepsia, biliousness, constipation and rheumatism yield to the Bitters.

A Kind Recommendation.
Weakling—My trouble has reached that condition where I am obliged to have a specialist. Can you recommend Dr. Cutter?
Filiat—Certainly.
Weakling—What is his specialty?
Filiat—Autopsies.—Richmond Dispatch.

A Steady Job.
"For mercy's sake, Baxter, where have you been until this time of night?"
"Thass all ri, m' dear. Been organizin' another Klondike company—makes fo-fourth one to-day."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Word comes from all quarters that the nearest and most satisfactory dye for coloring the beard a brown or black is Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers.

Night-keys, as a rule, have the hardest work to do in the morning.
Piso's Cure for Consumption has been a godsend to me.—Wm. B. McClellan, Chester, Fla., Sept. 17, 1895.

AN OPEN LETTER

From Miss Sachner, of Columbus, O., to Ailing Women.

To all women who are ill—If it is for the great pleasure to tell you of the benefit I have derived from taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, I can hardly find words to express my gratitude for the boon given to suffering women in that excellent remedy. Before taking the Compound I was thin, nervous, and I was troubled with leucorrhea, and my menstrual periods were very irregular. I tried three physicians and gradually grew worse. About a year ago I was advised by a friend to try Mrs. Pinkham's Sanative Wash and Vegetable Compound, which I did. After using three bottles of the Vegetable Compound and one package of Sanative Wash, I am now enjoying better health than I ever did, and attribute the same to your wonderful remedies. I cannot find words to express what a Godsend they have been to me.

Whenever I begin to feel nervous and ill, I know I have a never-failing physician at hand. It would afford me pleasure to know that my words had directed some suffering sister to health and strength through those most excellent remedies.—Miss MAY SACHNER, 248 1/2 E. Rich St., Columbus, O.

HOME SEEKERS' EXCURSIONS

—VIA—
"BIG FOUR ROUTE"
SEPT. 6-7 AND 20-21.

AT ONE FARE PLUS \$2 FOR THE ROUND TRIP TO SPECIFIED POINTS IN

Alabama, Arizona, Arkansas, Colorado, Florida, Georgia, Indian Territory, Iowa, Kansas, Kentucky, Louisiana, Minnesota, Mississippi, Missouri, Nebraska, New Mexico, North and South Dakota, North and South Carolina, Oklahoma, Tennessee, Texas, Utah, Virginia, Wisconsin and Wyoming.

For tickets and full information call on any ticket agent of the Big Four Route, or address
E. O. McCORMICK, WARREN L. LYNN, Passenger Traffic Mgr., Ass. Gen. Pass. & Tkt. Agt., CINCINNATI, OHIO.

Get Your Pension **DOUBLE** QUICK!
Write Capt. O'FARRELL, Pension Agent, Washington, D.C.

PATENTS—W. A. WILSON & CO., Wash. D.C. No charge for patent obtained. 50-page book free.

WEIGHTY WORDS FOR
Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

"I can sincerely say that I owe my life to Ayer's Sarsaparilla. For seven years I suffered with that terrible scourge, Scrofula, in my shoulder and my arm. Every means of cure was tried without success. I had a good physician who tried in every way to help me. I was told to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I immediately began its use and after taking several bottles of this remedy the scrofula was entirely cured."—Mrs. J. A. GRIZZLE, Fort Fairfield, Me., Jan. 26, 1896.

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A BRAVE DETECTIVE.

Officer H. C. Brown Is a Terror to Border Outlaws.

Twelve years in Chicago as a detective and regular patrolman admirably fitted Officer H. C. Brown, now stationed in Denver, for active work among the outlaws of Colorado and New Mexico. Thanks to Mr. Brown's zeal in tracing criminals, he was compelled to depart from southern Colorado, and there is a \$1,000 prize awaiting the first man who will bring his head to the New Mexico White Caps. In April of last year, Brown, Deputy Sheriff William Green and William Kelley were called upon to arrest cattle thieves who were carrying on extensive threats in the San Isidro country, not far from Las Animas, in southern Colorado. Both Green and Kelley were killed, and their murderers are reported to have received the \$1,000 sum promised for their dead bodies. Mr. Brown was wise enough to leave the country. He is persistent in his declarations that the White Caps were behind the opposition to the law. The valiant survivor of these various fray is now traveling one of the most desperate districts in Denver.

Current Condemnations.
Wild pigeons, once so abundant in Connecticut, have been almost unknown of late, owing to persistent shooting and snaring.

Tatooing is the craze of London just now, and one member of parliament has had his whole family marked to assist in identification in case of an accident.
Lilies of the valley in France are called "virgins' tears," and are said to have sprung up on the road between Calvary and Jerusalem during the night following the crucifixion.

Octroi duty was charged at Lille on the water brought from Lourdes by returning pilgrims. The officials classed it as mineral water, but their decision has been appealed from.

Austria has put a stop to poolrooms; bookmaking is to be allowed only on the race courses. The reason for the action is the shameless way in which agencies have been swindling the public.

Extended tests made with the pine trees of the south prove that the timber bleached for turpentine is in no way inferior to the unbleached. By this means \$2,000,000 is added to the value of the turpentine orchards.

The State Department is loaded down with presents and costly gems which have been presented to Americans by foreign governments, and which can neither be lawfully accepted nor returned without international offense.

Though Ireland is still losing population, a gradual growth in prosperity is noted among the people. In the year ending last July the deposits in the Irish savings banks increased \$12,250,000, an average of over \$3 for each inhabitant.

Chester cheese threatens to become a thing of the past. For four years the price has been steadily falling and is now half what it was in 1891. Dealers tell the farmers that the change is likely to be permanent and advise them to turn to butter making.

Venomous snakes are slow in doing mischief. The cobra di capello, the toy of Indian jugglers, retains its fangs, but never uses them except to resent injuries, and then, opening its crest and hissing violently, it darts on its victim, who has notice to escape.

Since the notorious given the town of South Manchester, Conn., by the newspapers, of the terrible hold that cocaine had upon the residents, the sale of the drug has materially fallen off, especially among the boys. Letters of inquiry and circulars advertising treatment and cures have been received from all parts of the country.

The Government has completed the purchase of the third section of four miles of the right of way for the Hennepin canal near Rock Island, and after the trees and building have been cleared from the land will let out the work of construction. On the first two sections on the east end of the canal the excavations and lock foundations are nearly completed, the only work being that of the construction of the locks and bridges.

Thirty thousand elk are wintering in the Jackson's Hole country of Wyoming, according to the estimate of the game warden, who says that in one herd which he saw there were 15,000 of them, stretching over a distance of six miles. The sight, he said, surpassed anything he had ever seen and utterly amazed him. The elk's trail over the snow was like a line of beads, so hard and the snow been packed down. The animals are seen by thousands, and are showing, morning along the Snake river from the Great Swamp to the Gros Ventre hills, and at night the walls of the calves straying from their mothers may be heard.

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OUR TOBACCO CROP.

THIS COUNTRY RAISES ANNUALLY 500,000,000 POUNDS.

In 27 Years This Has Yielded in Revenue \$1,000,000,000—Leading Tobacco-Producing States—Spread of the Cultivation of the Plant Marvelous.

Romance of the Weed.
If, when Raleigh returned to England in 1585 with a package of tobacco and a pipe, any one should have foretold that in about three centuries the plant whose leaves he brought would have spread round the world, would be cultivated in every zone from the frozen regions of the North to the burning sands of the tropics, would form one of the most important sources of wealth to the farmer and manufacturer, one of the leading staples of the world's misery and loneliness, that so-called

would be formed to prevent its use, that governments would derive a large part of their revenue from taxes laid upon it, that poets would sing its praises, and kings write books denouncing its use, that it would be the cause of a schism among the adherents of one of the world's greatest religions, that it would be used alike in the palaces of the rich and the hovels of the poor, that the naked savage in the jungles of

Central Africa would become as fond of it as the fur-clad savages of North America, he would have been deemed a crazy dreamer. Yet all these things have come to pass; the weed that to most animals is a deadly poison is consumed every year by thousands of tons.

As long ago as 1884, an estimate was made that 2,000,000 acres of the world's cultivated land were known to be planted in tobacco, with a yield of nearly 1,000,000 tons, while the annual consumption to each person, male and female, old and young, in the countries where statistics are collected, varied from 23 ounces in Great Britain to 84 in Holland. It is probable that the statistics of the acreage and the amount of product grown are far too small, since no account is taken of the millions of little tobacco patches in every country in the world, planted by farmers who raise only enough for home consumption, nor of the quantities produced in such countries as Turkey, Persia and China, where the collection of statistics is unknown, nor of the enormous quantities grown in the heart of the Dark Continent, where everybody smokes who can get anything to smoke. So if the estimated acreage was doubled, and regarded as 4,000,000 instead of 2,000,000, and the estimated crop were placed at 2,000,000 instead of 1,000,000 tons, the probability is that the figures would more nearly approximate the truth.

That a portion of the earth's surface, equaling one-tenth the area of Missouri, should be wholly given up to the cultivation of a plant that 300 years ago was practically unknown to the civilized world is marvelous enough to satisfy the most extravagant fancy, but that the use of a plant which does not allay hunger, which, of itself, is a rank poison to all the animals, should have spread all over the globe in a comparatively brief time, seems absolutely incredible, and suggests that there must be something in the qualities or medical properties of the herb which makes it not only universally acceptable, but everywhere craved as one would crave a necessity of life. For people may talk as they choose about the taste for tobacco being an unnatural and acquired taste; this may be true, and yet the taste is none the less strong for all that. The taste for alcoholic stimulants is also acquired, and every one knows its power. But whether used in the form of an incense to the goddess of ease or chewed to pulp while engaged at the various vocations of life, or whether enticed into the nostrils in the form of an impalpable powder, tobacco is alluring to its devotees, and in each and every case blinds them to its service as with shackles of iron.

In every nation where tobacco is used at all, that is to say, all over the world, smoking is the favorite method of enjoying the seductive influences of the weed, and a pipe the principal medium. It is true that among millions of the human race cigars are in fashion, but however elegant may be the cigar as a means of realizing the benefits of the incense drawn from the leaf, every one,

even among the devotees of the Havana, must concede that so far as general luxury is concerned, the cigar, in whatever form, is infinitely inferior to the pipe.

Until recent years the United States has had but little reputation as a tobacco-growing country. Of late, however, there has been a growing tendency to judge the domestic product fairly on its merits, and the sale has wonderfully increased. The Cuban war has also increased the demand for native tobacco.

The annual production of tobacco in the United States now amounts to 500,000,000 pounds; during the past 27 years \$1,000,000,000 has been collected in revenues on this by the government.

The leading tobacco growing State is Pennsylvania, and there are a dozen others in which the weed is raised. The "seed leaf" is grown principally in Pennsylvania, Ohio, Connecticut, Wisconsin and Massachusetts; the "white burley" in Wisconsin, Illinois and Kentucky; the "bright leaf" in Virginia and the Carolinas, and the "shipping leaf" in Kentucky, Tennessee and Florida.

Last year in Pennsylvania alone 64,500,000 pounds of tobacco were raised. The "seed leaf" yielded from 1,200 pounds to 2,500 pounds to the acre, and "Havana seed" from 1,000 to 1,500 pounds.

The peculiarity of Pennsylvania's tobacco is that it has a gummy leaf of close texture, which suits it for wrappers. As a filler it cannot be detected by experts from the best Cuban fillers. A few years ago the acreage in the Keystone State amounted to 16,000 acres, but owing to a series of unfavorable seasons the acreage and the production both have fallen off. The tobacco plant grows four and one-half feet tall, and bears a leaf resembling that of the house rubber plant. Tobacco seeds are almost if not the smallest seeds in the world, and it said that enough to plant ten acres of ground can be held in the palm of the hand.

In Connecticut practically all the farmers raise tobacco. The Connecticut

leaf is in great demand for wrappers because it is dry and tough, with just enough moisture in it to keep the cigar in shape. The flavor of the Connecticut leaf is fine. Many who are competent to judge consider it superior to any foreign leaf. Connecticut was the first State to engage in the growing of tobacco for cigar leaf purposes. The lands along the river valleys are particularly adapted to the production of fine tobacco. For many years the entire market supply for domestic cigars was confined to a few hundred acres scattered through the valley of the Connecticut river. The Connecticut seed leaf or "broad leaf," is now used for wrappers almost exclusively, the portions unfit for this being used as fillers in connection with imported tobacco.

The "broad leaf" variety is a stocky plant standing about three and one-half feet high. The leaves are from 15 to 18 inches broad and 24 to 30 inches in length. After topping there are about 10 serviceable leaves to the plant. Experiments have been made with "Havana seed," and this grows well in some localities, so that now Connecticut produces two distinct kinds of cigar leaves.

Fifty thousand of the 10,000,000 acres under cultivation in Ohio are devoted to the culture of tobacco. In fact, tobacco is grown in 53 of the 88 counties of Ohio. The greatest tobacco growing counties of the State are Brown, Darke, Montgomery and Noble in the southern part of the State, and Wayne and Medina in the north. The best Ohio tobacco is grown in sandy soil.

The expense of growing and harvesting is about \$60 an acre, and other expenses coming in up to the time of marketing make a total cost of \$85 an acre. Even at these figures the crop is said to be profitable.

About the first of April the seeds are sown in beds and covered with glass or canvas. The slips are transplanted the first of June into ground which has previously been fertilized. In dry weather the plants will require watering, but if set out after a good rain will take care of themselves. The growing tobacco plant is topped when the buds are developed and 12 to 14 leaves are left. It takes three or four weeks longer for the plant to mature. A warm and moist season is best for tobacco.

After the plants are fully matured they are cut off at the roots with tobacco shears. Then they are sheathed and taken to the drying shed. There the leaves are strung on a lath four feet long, seven or eight plants to a

lath. The laths are hung across poles. Sometimes after harvest it takes ten months to get a crop of tobacco ready for market. After curing the bunches of tobacco must be stripped. The doors of the sheds are left open during a damp spell and the moistened leaves are taken down and stored in a cellar or some place where they will not dry out. Afterward they are sorted in the stripping room according to length and quality. They are then tied into "hands" of proper size, 18 to 20 leaves to a hand,

and pressed in bulk until they are put in boxes for shipment. The bulking room is kept cool to prevent sweating before the leaves are packed in cases. Three hundred and twenty-five to three hundred and fifty pounds is the weight of one of these cases of tobacco. They are often kept by the farmer until the tobacco has undergone the sweating process and then sold to the manufacturer.

The tobacco crop of Illinois grows principally at the extreme ends of the State, the leaf used in making plug tobacco in the south, and the finer "Havana seed" for cigars in the north.

In Florida the tobacco plant was first cultivated by the Indians, so that its history there goes back for centuries. In 1849 Gadsden County, Florida, produced 77,177 pounds of tobacco, and in 1850 the crop in that county amounted to 1,200,000 pounds. The old "Florida leaf" is much prized and of late years fine grades of Cuban tobacco have been grown.

In Vermont the proper conditions for growing tobacco are found only in a limited area along the Connecticut river. At present only about 80 acres are under cultivation. In New Hampshire tobacco is grown almost identical with that raised in Vermont.

"MY OLD KENTUCKY HOME."
The House Still Standing Where the Famous Song Was Written.
The house is still standing near Bardonia, Ky., where Stephen Collins Foster wrote the world-famous song, "My Old Kentucky Home." It is known as Federal Hill, the residence place of the Rowan family for almost a century.

In the late '50's, only five or six years before his death, Foster, then living in Pennsylvania, was invited by the Rowans to pay an extended visit to Federal Hill. On this visit his sister Eliza accompanied him, and the stay in old Kentucky, as Foster often said, was one of the most pleasant periods of his life. Surrounded by all that was beautiful, it was easy for the man who had given expression to so many soul-stirring Southern melodies—"Old Folks at Home," "Massa's in the Cold Ground," etc.—to compose the tribute to the mansion of the Blue Grass that will endure as long as Kentucky can produce a single voice capable of humming its sweet notes. It is doubtless probable that Foster composed the three verses of "My Old Kentucky Home" in quite as many days, and gave a fitting musical expression to the words employed as rapidly as his pencil dropped the lines. He was inspired alike by the beautiful sunshine of the mornings and the yellow moonlight of the nights that fell upon Federal Hill, by the waving golden grain, the hush of the corn, the negroes performing their duties, the lazy little darkies in the cabins, and finally by the warblings of the mocking bird, the thrush's mellow song and the fife-like notes of the Kentucky cardinal, made world-renowned by James Leno Allen; and the writing of the undying verses must have been a labor of love.

"My Old Kentucky Home" is characterized by melancholy. Foster seems to have had a presentiment that the days of slavery were numbered, and

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in Autumn,
Let us sing of the sheaves, when the
summer is done,
And the garners are stored with the
gifts of the sun.
Shouting home from the fields, like
the voice of the sea,
Let us join with the reapers in glad
jubilation.
Harvest home!
For the smile of the sunshine, again
and again,
For the dew on the garden, the show-
ers on the plain,
For the year, with its hope and its
promise that ends,
Crowned with plenty and peace, let
thanksgiving ascend,
Harvest home!
We shall gather a harvest of glory we
know,
From the furrows of life where in pa-
tience we grow.
Buried love in the field of the heart
never dies.
And its seed scattered here will be
sheaves in the skies.
Harvest home!
—Rev. Theron Brown in The Watch-
man.

The Lie Joe Told.

Down in the southern part of Bay-
lor County, Texas, you may still re-
call the old settlers make occasional refer-
ences to the "Savage" or the "Savage
brother," as they sometimes call them. This
does not refer to the time when the
Indians were in the country, although
that time is by no means so far dis-
tant as to be beyond the memory of
living men; nor does it imply any
thing especially wild and ferocious
about the character of the men in
question. It merely goes back to the
first half of the '80s, when two brothers
of that name were among the
prominent inhabitants of that sparsely
settled district. In some countries
events of that period would be con-
sidered comparatively modern, but in
Western Texas they are ranked as
strictly ancient history.

It seems, from a careful survey of
the facts in the case, that neither of
the brothers was really a bad man at
heart, notwithstanding the fact that a
great many people who ought to know
are strongly inclined to think other-
wise. It is certain that one of them
was as true a man as ever trod the soil
of Texas, or any other state for that
matter. All who knew him agree that
the final year of his life, at any rate,
was a year of such courage and self-
sacrificing heroism as one reads of in
books but seldom looks for in real
life. The people of West Texas are
not much prone to hero worship, and
whenever they agree that a man of
their acquaintance is above the aver-
age of mortality there is very likely to
be some basis for the belief. Judging
merely from physical appearance one
would have had little trouble in de-
ciding which of the two men would
have been more likely to prove a
heroic mold. Bill, the younger, was a
man of magnificent physique, not un-
duly large, but with muscles of such
herculean strength as perfect health
and the free life of a Western cowboy
are apt to impart. He was light-
complexioned, and said to have pos-
sessed a vigorous, manly countenance,
such as ought to have made him more
successful in his love affairs than he
really was. Joe, on the other hand,
was as much a picture of weakness and
deformity as his brother was of health
and strength. He was not only a
peaked-faced, slender slip of a man,
but he was a cripple as well. When
he was 5 years old and Bill only 3, a
cyclone had struck the log house in
which the boys and their parents were
living.

The mother and father were killed,
but when the neighbors came to look
through the ruins of the cabin they
found Joe crouched on the bed with his
limbs spread out in such a manner
as to protect his baby brother. A
heavy log had fallen across his right
foot and right wrist, crushing them
both very badly, but Bill was still
sleeping in absolute unconsciousness
of the existence of any such distur-
bing affairs as cyclones. As a result
of his injuries at the time Joe was dis-
abled through the whole of his life,
and his right forearm had a big knot
on it, and a crook that made his right
hand turn out when it should have
turned in. It is said that Joe was
proud of his deformities rather than
otherwise, presumably because they
had been incurred in the defense of
his baby brother, and that Bill was,
for the most part, tenderly regardful
of the brother who had sacrificed
health and almost life for him.

Naturally enough, Bill was the more
prosperous of the two. Before he was
30 he owned a considerable "hunch"
of cattle, and leased quite a body of
land in the eastern part of Baylor
county as a ranch. Joe was his line
rider, and in that capacity was enabled
to do a great deal of such work as did
not require any great amount of mere
muscular strength. Everything
worked smoothly with them until
May Conley came to live with a mar-
ried brother of hers who lived only a
few miles from the Savage ranch. She
was not a highly educated girl, by
any means, and it is doubtful if she
was more than fairly intelligent, but
she was pretty, and she was dicker—
and that tells the whole story. In
this case Joe was the first victim. He
met May at one of the big camp meet-
ings that are common in that country
in the fall of the year, and after that
he was very pronounced in his atten-
tions to her for several months. Then
his attentions ceased as suddenly and
abruptly as they had begun. People
noticed this, and they also noticed
that just about that time Bill began
going to see her often.

"Bill took it up just where Joe laid
it down," remarked one cowboy to
another during one of the intervals in
a dance on one occasion.

"Now, that ain't it," responded his
friend. "I think Joe laid it down
just where Bill took it up."
One day as the two brothers and
one or two others were engaged in
branding some of Bill's yearlings the
subject was brought up.

"Sure enough, Joe, whatever made
you quit goin' to see that Conley gal
so sudden?" asked Jim Smith, one of
the helpers, in a jocular way.

"I stopped goin' to give Bill a
chance," said Joe, with what was evi-
dently a forced attempt at gaiety.

"Shucks," speculated his brother,

"You needn't a stopped for that. If I
couldn't beat you I'd better quit."
There was just the least bit of con-
temptuous emphasis on that word
"you," and Joe noticed it. A slightly
shamed, pained look came over his
poor, thin face as he faltered:
"Well, I didn't keep watch for
her, no way. I was just a foolin'
from the first."

My deliberate opinion is that this
statement was a lie. It is my opinion,
furthermore, that in this single, un-
grammatical, mispronounced, mutilated
lie there was a loftiness of thought
and purity of purpose such as an
angel in heaven might well aspire to.
Bill did not take any such view of the
matter, though, for he only looked up
and retorted angrily:

"My opinion of anybody that would
go foolin' round a woman when he
didn't care nothing for her is that he
ain't much of a man."

"He's pretty small potatoes—he
shore is," put in Tom Jackson, the
fourth man at the branding. Nobody
noticed the remark particularly at the
time, but subsequent events caused
them to think a great deal about it
later on.

"I'm surprised at you, Joe," said
Bill.

The ghost of a forced smile hovered
piteously on Joe's lips for a moment,
but he merely rubbed his forehead
with the knot on his wrist on the nervous
way peculiar to him on such oc-
casions, and said nothing.

Aside from one or two little inci-
dents like this—which are hardly
worth counting as exceptions—Bill's
courtship was an illustration of the
fact that, notwithstanding a certain
very eminent authority to the contrary,
the course of true love does occasion-
ally run smooth—for a while. In this
case it ran smooth down to the very
day set for the wedding. The cere-
mony was to be performed at what was
known as Plum Creek school house,
and early in the morning Bill went
with a number of his friends to get
ready for the festivities.

The ceremony was to take place at
10 o'clock. Perhaps a half an hour
before that time Joe and his friend,
Jim Smith, were riding through the
timber which always abounds around
creek bottoms in Texas, and were
much astonished when, at a sudden
bend in the trail, they came across
the supposed prospective bride. She
was on horseback and unaccompanied.

"Hello!" exclaimed Joe in surprise.
"Are you lost?"

"Yes," answered May with a ner-
vous laugh. "I never was as glad to
see anybody in my life. This here
creek bottom timber's so thick a wild
cat would mighty nigh get lost in it;
let alone a woman."

"I should think that you and Bill had
been to Plum Creek school house
often enough to know the way by this
time?"

"Ain't a going' to Plum Creek,"
said May, with a foolish giggle.

"What! ain't you goin' to get mar-
ried?"

"Yes."

"Well, Bill's at the school house
now, waitin' for ye."

May tossed her head and then gig-
gled again.

"I ain't a waitin' for him none,"
she said. "I might as well tell you
now as any time. I'm goin' to be
married to Tom Jackson this mornin' at
Round Timber. I've lost my way
there, and I want you to tell me how
to go."

At the mention of Jackson's name
Joe's face hardened for a moment. He
was the man who had been so quick to
take Bill's part in the quarrel with
his brother. Then Joe began to reason
with May as to her conduct, but a
very few moments sufficed to show
him the futility of the attempt.

Promptly changing his plans he
gave her a detailed account of the way
to Round Timber.

"Say!" interrupted Jim Smith, who
had listened in profound astonish-
ment to the whole conversation,
"you're mistaken about—"

"No, I ain't," retorted Joe. "The
trail's been changed lately. That's
all right, May. Come on Jim."

"I still think you were mistaken
about that trail," said Jim, as the
two men rode on together.

"No, I wasn't mistaken," said Joe.
"I just lied—that was all. I did it
for Bill's sake. If May goes the way
I sent her she'll not get to Round
Timbers this mornin'."

After they had ridden a few mo-
ments in silence Joe began again:

"Jim, old fellow, for God's sake
don't let on that you've seen nor heard
nothing this mornin'. It'll be plenty
tough on Bill, anyway."

"I shore won't," said Jim.

There was quite a crowd assembled
around the door of the little log school
house when these two men rode up.
The groom was there, and so was the
preacher; so also were the people.
The house was decorated within and
without with flowers and leaves and
other ornaments more or less appro-
priate to the occasion. However, there
was a general and general consideration
necessary on wedding occasions which
was still missing—namely, the bride.

"Seen anything of May lately?"
asked Bill, stepping to the front as the
two newcomers rode up. There was just
a trace of anxiety in his voice as he
spoke.

"Now," answered Joe promptly.
His face looked perfectly unconcerned
as he spoke, but in a very few mo-
ments a cloud began to rest upon it.
I suspect, though, that instead of
grieving over the lie he had told—as
of course he should have been—he
was merely wondering how he might
spare Bill the mortification which a
public discovery of the real facts in
regard to May might occasion.

He was now sitting with one leg thrown
over the horn of his saddle. Suddenly
his face lighted up with its old sickly
smile, and in a voice that trembled a
little in spite of the bravado he tried
to throw into it, he began:

"Say, Bill, that was a lie I told you
about May just now. I saw her not
half an hour ago."

"You did, did you? When will she
be here?"

"She won't be here at all."

Bill's face grew stern and white.

"Why won't she?" he demanded.

"Because I directed her in the
wrong road. Jim tried to tell her
right and I wouldn't let him. Ain't
that so, Jim?"

Jim nodded grimly. With faces
that now began to grow drawn and
anxious, the spectators glanced from
one speaker to the other in turn. Bill's

face was fairly livid with rage, and
his voice trembled with the awfulness
of repressed fury as he asked the next
question:

"What did you do it for?"

The expectant silence that followed
was deathly, but even then Joe's
voice was barely audible as he an-
swered with the same sickly smile
hovering about his lips:

"Because I nater court her myself
and you cut me out!"

Before the words were fairly out of
his mouth Bill sprang at him with the
force of a wild beast. With all the
force of his mighty arm he struck and
the blow descended upon the arm—
the crippled, knotted arm—which Joe
had interposed to ward it off. Some
say it fell upon the very knot itself.
He fell from his pony as if he had
been shot, and lay for several mo-
ments on the turf where he had fallen.

"Which way did you send her?"
asked Bill, in the same awful tones he
had used before.

"I won't tell," gasped Joe.

"Get up out of that ground,"
Joe meekly obeyed.

"Get on your pony. I see it's got
away from you. Then saddle up mine
yonder and go after May and bring
her back at once, sir! Do you hear?"

Joe meekly obeyed.

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her back at once, sir! Do you hear?"

Joe meekly obeyed.

"Get on your pony. I see it's got
away from you. Then saddle up mine
yonder and go after May and bring
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away from you. Then saddle up mine
yonder and go after May and bring
her back at once, sir! Do you hear?"

THE JOKERS' BUDGET.

IF A MAN PAYS FOR IT.

Do what you will, she's woman still.
In spite of all you say
She will not pass a penny scale
Until she has her weight.

ACCOUNTED FOR.

Ethel—Maud has been trying to
learn how to ride a bicycle for four
weeks now.

Penelope—Is her instructor stupid?
Ethel—No—handsome.

NO CHANCE TO STOP IT.

Glady's—Papa's going to give us a
check at the wedding instead of a
present, Tom.

Tom—All right, we'll have the cere-
mony at high noon then instead of at
4 o'clock.

Glady's—Why, what for, dear?
Tom—Banks close at 3.

A FRANK REASON.

Yabsley—Mudge, what makes you
laugh at your own stories?

Mudge—Why shouldn't I? If they
were not worth laughing at I would
not tell them.

A "FELLY" TRADESMAN.

"I want a suit I can fly around in,"
said the woman who had just come in.

"Here's something gaudy," said
the pale tradesman, who was not above
being funny when he was in no danger
of being found out.

REVISED.

"What sort of impression did Clara's
young man make on you?"

"When I first met him?"

"Yes."

"Well, he was scorching, with his
beard down, and the impression he
made upon me was a bruise I didn't
get over for a week."

COMPENSATIONS.

The troubles of a single man.
Are less, it may be true,
But then he hasn't any one
That he can tell them to.

JUSTICE TO HER WHEEL.

"I had my photograph taken with
my wheel, but had to reject it."

"Wasn't it a good one?"

"Yes; mine was all right, but it
didn't do my wheel justice."

SAVED.

Sprocket—I was proposing to her
when she told me that her father had
failed.

Wheeler—What did you do?
Sprocket—I back-pedaled.

A MEANING DISTINCTION.

Wickwire—That is a rocky-looking
umbrella you are carrying, Mudge.

Is it the best you could buy?

Mudge—It is the best I could get.

MERE BALLAST.

Skipper—Did ye get the prove-
nances, Angus?

Angus—Aye, aye! A half loaf an'
finner bottles of whiskey.

Skipper—An' what in the world
will ye be doin' wi' all that bread?

NOT IN HIS SET.

"Fudhams, do you know Scare's
the drugist?"

"Only in a business sort of way."

He is not exactly in our set, you know.
One has to be rather careful how one—
Ah, Scorgie, good morning. Fine day."

"Yes, it's a fine day. Mr. Fud-
hams, would it be convenient for you
to pay me that \$15 you borrowed about
six months ago?"

NO BACKGROUND.

"Every man needs a wife to brighten
up the place."

"Yes; but suppose he hasn't any
place."

NOT QUALIFIED TO SAY.

Wilton—Do you agree with David,
that all men are liars?

Wilby—How can I tell? Just think
of the number of men that I never
saw!

A NATURAL MISTAKE.

The seashore-boarder was accosted
in the dark-lane leading to the hotel
by a man with a gleaming revolver.

"Hands up!" shouted the thug.

"Oh, I say, landlord," replied the
boarder, "you're not going to collect
till my week's up, are you?"

OF THE SAME ORDER.

Midnight Brawler—Fork, out every-
farthing you've got or I'll—

Jones (half awake)—Look here,
Maria, this is coming it too strong.
Didn't I give you all I had when I
came home?

IN STATU QUO.

I must have been a fool when I
married," said little Tompkins, glar-
ing fiercely at his wife.

"Certainly, my dear," said Mrs.
Tompkins, sweetly; "It couldn't come
so badly all in two years, could it?"

LOST NO TIME.

"Miss Grabbie declares her girl
friends can't deny that her attachment
to that gentleman with a title was a
case of love at first sight."

"That's very true," replied Miss
Cayenne; "she saw him first."

EVEN PROPORTION.

Old Lady—This must be a very
healthy place. Now, what may the
death rate be?

Grave Digger—Wonderful steady,
mum—wonderful steady. Just one
death to each person right along.

PRECIPITATE HASTE.

"Light out down there?" yelled the
old gentleman from the top of the
stairs.

The young man below did not catch
the rising inflection, and "lit" with-
out taking hat or stick.

MUTUAL BENEFIT.

"Did your husband's wheel-trip do
him good?"

"Yes; and it did me good, too. I
didn't have to help him clean his
wheel for three weeks."

BOOMING.

"How do you find business?" asked
the kind old lady of the man at the
back door with a pat on his arm.

"Every thing's on the jump with
me. Could I sell you some frog
legs?"

From Sheep to Clothes.

An interesting experiment has just
taken place at Selkirk, Scotland, when
a suit of clothes was produced from
raw material in under eight hours.

Two sheep were shorn in the morning,
the wool was scoured, dyed, carded
and spun in a establishment in two
hours and twenty minutes the warp

ing, weaving, milling and finishing
occupied three hours and fifteen
minutes at another while the making
up took two hours and twenty min-
utes, and the suit was worn on the
afternoon of the day on which the
experiment was made some sixty years ago
at Ettrick Mills, when the wool was
spun on the old hand-jennies and
woven on hand looms. At that time
jacket and vest were completed in
sixteen hours, and in those days in
was deemed a remarkable perfor-
mance.—Boston Transcript.

SPINNING SILK FROM SPIDERS.

Science Robs the Willy Insect of Its Delic-
ate Web.

The prize of \$5,000, offered by the
Manufacturers' Union of England to
the inventor of any perfect process for
utilizing the web of a common spider,
has been awarded to M. Cachot, an
eminent chemist of France.

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